JOIN THE RANKS! of "J.B." Pen Users.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXXII, No. 778. SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1921. TWOPENCE.

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Have the sweet nuttiness and fine flavour of a good Havana Cigar.

20 for 1/-

At all Tobacconists.

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London.

WAS IT FOR THIS THEY DIED?

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

GO TO A LAND OF SUNSHINE

OF HEALTH, PEACE, AND LIGHT TAXATION.

OWN AN ORANGE GROVE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A Plan for Your Future.

A NEW industry is springing up within South Africa and proving enormously profitable—orange growing! By reason of situation South African orange growers can send us their best oranges for consumption in our Summer time. Fruit from other lands usually reaches us in Winter—hence the South African growers' prosperity. THE LETABA ESTATES, situated in the Transvaal, having been proclaimed by experts as ideal in every way for orange growing, are now being developed on scientific lines. The Company, which has invested heavily in these estates as actual growers, has a few 5-acre groves for disposal, price £625 (can be paid in five annual instalments of £125). Those who buy will immediately have their grove planted, irrigated and maintained for them and handed over by the Company as a "going concern" in five years' time, and this service is included in the above price quoted. At the end of five years, you can either settle on your grove or arrange for the Company to "carry on" in return for commission on your profits. The Vendor Company do not make wild claims regarding this proposition, but will offer an array of sober facts and Government statistics calculated to convince you as a business man that you are on a sound and particularly attractive proposition.

AN INCOME FOR LIFE.

Actual growers in South Africa state that a five-acre orange grove in full bearing yields £500 per annum, and this is confirmed by Government statistics.

Write or call at once for descriptive booklet, plans, and full particulars to :—

SALES DEPARTMENT C. 5.,

UNION FRUIT AND CITRUS FARMS, LTD.

(Incorporated in the Transvaal),

16, PALL MALL EAST, LONDON, S.W.1.

DIRECTORS.

A. MACKIE NIVEN (Chairman), Director Glencoe Natal Collieries, Ltd., Clydesdale (Transvaal) Collieries, Ltd., and Moddefontein B Gold Mining Estates, Ltd.
Senator the Hon. W. KINGER TUCKER, C.M.G., Johannesburg.
C. F. STURROCK (President Johannesburg Chamber of Commerce, 1918).
Col. Sir AUBREY WOOLS-SAMPSON, K.C.M.G., Johannesburg, Director Glynns Lydenburg, Ltd., Transvaal Gold Mining Estates, Ltd.
J. H. RAINIER, Johannesburg, Director Nourse Rainier, Ltd.
D. MILLIN, F.I.C., Johannesburg.

ATTORNEYS IN LONDON.—Messrs. MAURICE JEFFRIS, PERCIVAL & CO., Chartered Accountants, 3, Old Jewry, London.

BANK REFERENCE.—STANDARD BANK OF SOUTH AFRICA, Ltd., 10, Clements Lane, London.

Telegraphic Address: "CITRUSFAR, CENT, LONDON." Telephone: REGENT 4888.

"JOHN BULL,"

October 2, 1920, said:

An opportunity is now before the investing public to obtain an interest in orange plantations in the Transvaal, on terms which should meet the requirements of people with small means. A company, known as the Union Fruit and Citrus Farms, Ltd., owning the Letaba Estates, is offering for sale 300 five-acre freehold plots at £125 per acre, payable in instalments spread over five years, and undertakes to clear, plough and plant with 300 orange trees and maintain them, in addition to gathering and selling the produce. There can be no doubt of the immense agricultural potentialities of the Colony, whilst inquiries I have made as to the standing of those associated with the concern are quite satisfactory.

Top Value in Cigarettes & a Useful Gift

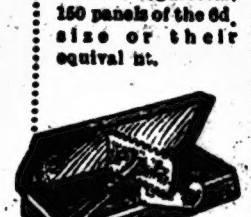
Smoke

Black Cat Cigarettes

THE largest 10 for 6d. in the market and unequalled for quality. The proof of a Cigarette is in the smoking. Get a packet to-day, and share in the free gift scheme only made possible by the introduction of the Baron Cigarette making machines, each turning out the famous Black Cat Cigarettes at 700 per minute, which, while saving in cost of production, is not sufficient to make a price reduction on each package. The saving is offered to purchasers of Black Cat Cigarettes in the form of valuable Gifts. Write for full list.

Some of the Gifts

Cigarette Case beautifully finished in black enamel with gilt interior, holds 16 cigarettes, 150 panels of the 6d. size or their equivalent.



Handsome Plated Safety Razor Complete in box. A really serviceable razor equal to any in the market. 100 panels of the 10 for 6d. size or their equivalent.

Pocket Tool Sets. Cork Screw, Gimlet, Bradawl, Pincers, Screwdriver.

Other Gifts include:—
Pocket Torch, Bedside Electric Lamp, Case of Scissors, Pocket Folding Scissors, Stag and White Carving sets, Case Knives and Forks, Stationery Cases, Ladies Manicure Sets, Tea Cosy, Ladies Wrist Watch, Toy Aeroplane, Razor, Braces Note Cases, Men's Wrist and ordinary Watches Holiday Companion, Pocket Knives:

Children's Toys, Briar pipes, Shaving Brushes, Leather Wallets, Coloured Satin Pictures.

Get a packet TO-DAY

SAVE THE FRONT PANEL

10 for 6d

Front panels count as follows:—The front of Packet of 10 counts as one panel.
Packet of 20 counts as two panels.
Box of 50 counts as five panels.
Box of 100 counts as ten panels.

Cut along this line

SPECIAL GIFT COUPON

10 for 6d BLACK CAT CIGARETTES 10 for 6d

This coupon will be accepted as Five Front Panels of the 10 for 6d. size with every 95 panels sent. Thus this coupon and 95 panels will count as 100 panels, two coupons and 190 panels as 200, and so on.
Send a postcard to-day for illustrated catalogue of gifts. There is something in it to suit everybody.
CARRERAS LTD., Dept. J.B.,
City Road, London, E.C

Preserve this Coupon which is only good until June 30th, 1921.

Look for this Trade Mark.

'Ever-Ready' Hints for Shavers

The Price of your Razor

YOU may be prejudiced against Safety Razors in general because the one you tried wasn't much use. Or perhaps you say that because the 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor is sold at the low price of 5/- it cannot have the quality of a guinea razor.

Go to your nearest dealer *now* and buy a 5/- 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor. If it does not give you a better shave than you have ever had before, *the dealer will gladly return your money.*

The 'Ever-Ready' Outfit is sold everywhere for 5/- with 6 of the famous 'Radio' Blades. These 'Radio' Blades possess the keenest edge it is possible to get on steel, and our special tempering process enables them to keep that edge through repeated shaves.

Get an 'Ever-Ready' Shaving outfit to-day and *prove* these things for yourself.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

5/- COMPLETE WITH SIX 'RADIO' BLADES

Extra 'Radio' Blades
6 for 2/- :: 12 for 4/-

BRITISH-AMERICAN SAFETY RAZOR CO. Ltd. 3, Woodstock St., Oxford St., London, W.

Cycling Comfortably

ARE you as comfortable as you could wish on those holiday and week-end rides? Why not strive for maximum comfort by fitting your machine with a

BROOKS SADDLE

New Catalogue will shortly be ready. Send us your name now.
J. B. BROOKES & CO., Ltd.,
92, Criterion Works, Birmingham.

BROOKS B90
A most luxurious go anywhere saddle.

BROOKS B28
A comfortable saddle giving a low seat

CLARNICO

CLARNICO CARAMELS are just the thing in "treach-rous" weather. They contain so many heat-producing ingredients—sugar and cream, and so on; and each one is the best and purest obtainable.

Cream 9d., Lily 10d., & Chocolate-Lily 10½d. per ½ lb.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

CLARNICO

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war" *Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest; Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXIX. No. 776. **Week ending Saturday, April 16th, 1921.** **Twopence.**

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Important Notice to Readers.

Owing to strike conditions, we have made arrangements under which this journal will be obtainable in all parts of the United Kingdom on Tuesday of this week—so that, whatever happens, readers will not be disappointed in securing their copies.

The Independents.

In a few days time we shall be issuing an official statement of the Constitution and Policy of the Independent Parliamentary Group. Meanwhile, many candidatures are being arranged for the General Election.

Farrow's Bank.

We have received many letters of appreciation of our timely intervention to prevent the wreckage of the assets of this concern—and which undoubtedly has had the effect of doubling the dividend of the unfortunate sufferers.

The By-Elections.

In view of the unsettled state of affairs, and the paramount necessity for national unity until the industrial clouds have blown over—as every sane citizen trusts they will—we have decided to hold aloof from the pending by-elections.

Writ Sarcastic.

"It is now generally recognised," says *Punch*, "that a grave mistake was made in not giving Mr. Bottomley a Mandate for Germany." Well, it's not too late yet.

The Grand National "Circus."

We are well accustomed to the conventional habit of the sporting Press to "leave things as they are," and we therefore welcome with special pleasure the support which the *Referee* gives to our plea for a radical reform in the character of the Grand National Steeplechase.

"The People's Pulpit."

We regret that, owing to pressure on space, we are compelled to suspend this interesting feature, but we shall hope to restore it—possibly in an even improved form—when that "normal year" of which the Chancellor of the Exchequer so often speaks, comes back.

A Pathetic Appeal.

"You will be sorry," writes an old man, "to hear that after many struggles I am at last in the workhouse; and the thing I miss most of all is my weekly copy of JOHN BULL, which until now I have never missed reading." As we so frequently say on our "Greatest of These——" page, "We saw to it."

The Legal Age of Marriage.

Many enquiries reach us as to the minimum age at which under British law a girl and boy can marry. The answer is: In the case of the girl 12 years, and of the boy 14. *But*—and it is a big "but"—the consent of the parents or guardians is necessary.

Three Little Bills.

The general public is probably unaware that, owing to the lack of opposition, three Bills of some political consequence have secured their Second Reading, and are now before the Standing Committees. They are the Performing Animals (Prohibition), the Docking of Horses, and the Deceased Wife's Sister's Marriage Act (Amendment) Bill. The object of the last measure is to enable women to marry their deceased husbands' brothers, thus putting them in this respect on an equality with men.

CLOSES THIS WEEK!

£2,000

FOR TEN!

Fill up the free Football Coupon on page iii. of Cover.

The League and Holland.

Isn't it a ridiculous thing that Holland, being a member of the League, has never been asked by that body to satisfy the conscience of the world by surrendering the Kaiser for trial?

"Innocent Merriment."

By the way, congratulations to our honourable and gallant friend, Major Christopher Lowther, on his persistent enquiries into the inflated staff of the League — which the Prime Minister now says "includes experts on legal, political, economic, financial and other matters; interpreters and translators; secretaries; stenographers, duplicators, messengers, etc.; also house-staff of caretakers, cleaners, firemen, etc."—whilst the Secretary-General takes a salary of £10,000 a year, with hotel and other allowances. Some League that!

The Bar of the House.

The advantage of our suggestion that the representatives of miners and coal-owners should be summoned to the Bar of the House for the purpose of placing their respective cases before Parliament was forcibly illustrated last week, when there was utter confusion between the Ministers and mining delegates who had attended a conference in the morning as to what had actually taken place, only to be intensified by the reading of the shorthand notes. But, after all, what *does* Parliament matter?

Those War Criminals.

Anyone heard of the German war criminals lately—or of Indemnities and Reparation, or the extradition of the Kaiser? You may remember these matters had something to do with the late war.

Automatic Machines.

Cannot some contrivance be devised by means of which the slots of these machines, when supplies are exhausted, would automatically close? It does not appear to us to present any great mechanical difficulty.

The Wine Tax.

So far, Mr. Chamberlain's *ad valorem* duty upon sparkling wines has, from the revenue point of view, proved a dismal failure—whilst from a political standpoint it acts as a constant irritation to France. Let it follow E.P.D.

An Independent for Brighton.

On Friday of last week we attended a wonderful meeting in the Brighton Dome. It was convened by the local branch of the Anti-Waste League, the Chairman being Mr. Wheater, the well-known contractor, and who is freely spoken of as the prospective Independent candidate for the borough. If his personal reception and the general atmosphere of the gathering are any indication, we have undoubtedly secured one more member for our Group.

Episcopal Ethics.

Some time ago the Archbishop of Canterbury startled the country by the declaration that politicians should not be held too strictly to promises made "in the heat and excitement of an election." And now we have the Bishops of Chelmsford, Chester, Manchester, Peterborough, Southwark and Winchester (together with Ministers of all denominations) extenuating Sinn Fein outrages on the ground that "there lies behind them a long cherished and deep-seated sense of political grievance." Politics and religion evidently do not blend.

Performing Animals.

We have been taken to task in several quarters for "backing" a Bill to prohibit the exhibition of performing animals and birds in places of public entertainment, and one of the most amusing reprimands comes from *Town Topics*, which tells us that certain performing seals, when sent into the water for the purpose of detecting submarines, "did not take their liberty when free to do so, but came back to their owner." It would be interesting to know, however, whether they would have done so during the first few months of their training.

"A Football Cup Scandal."

Apropos of our recent article under this heading, many complaints reach us respecting the allocation of reserved seats for the Cup Final. We understand, for instance, that one of the finalists teams—the Wolverhampton Wanderers—have been allotted only 150 seats! It would be interesting to have a detailed statement of the total allocation.

Cripples and Queues.

The Labour Exchanges would do well to alter the system which compels disabled men to line up in the queue, in all weathers, to sign on. It is grossly unfair to add to the hardship of the halt and the maimed by treating them as if they were fit men, and we suggest that a separate department should be set up in the Exchange for their special benefit. They would have been given bath-chairs had the war been on.

Cyclists and Cads.

If you are a cyclist Northamptonshire way, and a bit careless about your lights, pray that your summons be to Oundle Police Court, not to Sharnbrook. At the latter Court recently a number of folk who, like the foolish virgins, had been caught with unlighted lamps, were savagely fined thirty shillings each, while on the previous day at Oundle similar misdemeanants were mulct of only five shillings apiece. Why not a fixed statutory rate?

A Kidnapped Kiddie.

Lewisham ratepayers ought to be somewhat interested in the fate of a certain child. The Guardians adopted the youngster at 12. Recently she was "kidnapped" by her own mother. The Board applied for a summons, which the Magistrate reluctantly granted. Now they have decided to "employ a solicitor in an effort to recover the care of the child." The whole question is whether or not the mother is a fit and proper person to have the custody, and can afford to support her own flesh and blood. If so, why should the little one be thrown upon the rates?

Labour Exchange Muddle.

The Labour Exchange muddle seems to get worse instead of better. Take the case of a Slough man. He was demobilised in August last and received his out-of-work pay until November, when it suddenly stopped. He did not get work until February—so for four months he had to exist as best he could, while the Exchange people and the War Office conferred to ascertain whether he was entitled to the full amount of the dole, as stated on his discharge papers. Perhaps they are waiting for him to get his Old Age Pension!

Worship "For Ticket-Holders Only"?

Two of our readers crossed England to be present at the Easter Service in the beautiful Cathedral of Wells, and had anxious moments as to getting a place. On arrival, they found the spacious building empty. The clergy of Wells preferred to hold the Easter Service in the Choir, to which apparently one needed an invitation, as the presence of the two pilgrims was greeted with sour looks, or ignored, by the privileged occupants of the choir stalls, practically all women. Outside in the nave, to which the two retreated, were just ten worshippers. No wonder the Churches are losing their hold on the people, when a Cathedral is "booked" for a few exclusive women.

No Use for the Unemployed!

All things being equal, if we had a vacancy to fill and had advertised that it was open only for an ex-Service man, we should not give it to one already in employment. But the Ramsgate Council hold different views. When they wanted a Cliff Inspector, the only applicant out of the seven appearing before the Committee who was in work secured the appointment. We do not wonder that the others entertain feelings of disgust. So do we.

A Similar Offence, but—

A London labourer, named John McSweeney, was charged at the Grimsby County Police Court with sleeping out at a shelter at Cleethorpes. He offered no explanation and was sent to prison for fourteen days. Charles Shower, of Cleethorpes, was charged with a similar offence. Inspector Sindall explained that the man's father was very respectable, but the son had taken to drink. He was discharged on promising to get work. Another instance of how the bandage is apt to slip from the eyes of Justice.

Away with Gloom!

Whether you are "striker" or "struck" you'll be better able to face the situation if you keep up the habit of smiling. There's many a smile to be had in this week's "Passing Show" for twopence.

Fee! Fi! Fo!!

We do not want to interfere with any genuine employment agency—and there are some—but, in view of the number of complaints we receive, we strongly advise our readers not to pay any preliminary fees to people who profess to be able to put them in touch with employers. As a general rule, agencies that demand so much down for placing a name on their books are more concerned with securing their fee than work for the applicant.

Presidents and Piffle.

The dollar-whooping Yanks, having won the war—and managed to be the only "ally" which made any money out of it—are now busy educating us as to what is "real newsy news." A purple par blazons forth the world-shaking item that "Mrs. President Harding has cut off her old man's soup—the money saved to go to starving Chinese!" Another awe-inspiring cable informs the trembling universe that ex-President Wilson shifted a barrel of whisky to his new home when he left the White House! How *shall* we exist till we learn what happened to Sam Baker's goat?

The Juggernaut of Justice.

Rose Mills recently appeared before the Hartismere Magistrates, charged with stealing from a farm three hens' eggs worth sixpence and one pint of milk valued at fourpence. She was the mother of nineteen children, and had a husband seventy-one years of age, while this was the first time she had been accused. But she had lapsed from grace, and so the Magistrates imposed a fine of forty-five shillings, or a month in prison, to bring her back to virtue. We would like to point out to those gentlemen, however, that if they removed the jackboots of the law before sitting less damage would be done to themselves and to t her people.

The Loveless Child.

What is this mother-love that some people prate about? We sometimes wonder whether it exists—especially when we read half a column of advertisements in which babies are offered to the highest bidders like pianos or gramophones. We notice a number of these announcements in a recent issue of the Lincoln *Echo*, and in every case the mother is willing to give "full surrender." It is about time that "adoption" on these conditions should be prohibited. After all, this is what one expects in Soviet Russia—not in England.

Ejected Five Times.

Having been evicted five times since he was demobilised in August 1920, Charles Ashdown is looking for a home for his wife and five children. They were turned out of a barn, as the authorities said it was insanitary, and for five months they lived in a wigwam the man erected on Tilburton Hill Common. Then the Comrades of the Great War found the family an empty cottage at Godstone, Surrey, but no sooner had they moved in than the landlord let it to someone else, the ex-soldier and his family being once more turned out of doors. So the tragedy of the housing situation grows from day to day.

Flouting the Flag.

We have briefly commented on the action of the Edmonton Labour majority on the Council in refusing to fly the Union Jack. Now comes the Erith "comrades," who decline to allow the schools to recognise Empire Day. The Rev. J. W. Wilkinson holds the curious objection that weeks and weeks of preparation are involved, though beyond an extra scrub in the morning we cannot imagine in what it consists. The main excuse of the Labour people is that the Flag is used for "Party purposes." If they themselves would pay a little respect to it, they could deprive the Union Jack of its political significance.

A Pooh Bah for £65 a Year.

The Dungannon (Tyrone) District Council is very hot on the economy stunt. It believes in getting full value for money, and it is offering the princely salary of £65 a year to a man who will act as Sanitary Sub-officer, Town Inspector of Shops, Rent Collector, Inspector of Dairies and Cowsheds, Inspector of Eggs under the Food and Drugs Act, Hackney Carriage Inspector, Summons Server, and Collector of the Weekly Market Custom, besides taking charge of the market during absence of the Superintendent, and inspecting all premises in the town four times a year. There may be a few other odd tasks, but we haven't space for them.

"Footer" in the Parks.

There are ever those who "compound for sins they are inclined to, by damning those they have no mind to." Whatever secret peccadilloes may be the pleasure of West Ham and South West Ham Parks Commissioners, playing football is not "on the list." Hence they curse, with "bell, book and candle," any urchins guilty of indulging in the crime of kicking a ball in the parks. Surely, in those crowded areas, with their congested streets and constant traffic, the first aim should be to get the youngsters into the open spaces away from the streets? More "footer" in the parks means fewer cases for the hospital, the reformatory and the jail.

The Mustard Pot!

Recently a Berlin advertising company wrote to the publishers of the *Times of Malaya*, Perak, requesting them to send quotations for advertising space. "After the way the German people behaved during the war," they were told in reply, "we desire to have nothing to do with the people of your race, and no money you could offer us would buy space for a German house in the *Times of Malaya*." To their discredit, there are a number of British newspapers by no means so particular.

Generous Directors!

After 56 years' service with the North Eastern Railway, driver Samuel Clack, of York, retired. To mark his "long and faithful services" the Directors granted him a donation of £10. Not so long ago the same Company voted £50,000 to a then official with service nothing near approaching 56 years. Mr. Clack for many years was an express driver on a main line. He was never involved in an accident, and had nothing registered against him. Considering these facts, and that he is nearly 70, we suggest he is worthy of more fitting recognition.

A Mean Exchange.

If it is necessary to kick a sick ex-Service man out of his job in a Labour Exchange, it can scarcely be necessary to employ two girls in his stead—one even appointed during his week's notice, thus adding insult to injury. A staff clerk, holding the 1914 Star, and married, is the victim of this behaviour, in a district north of the Tweed. "While the staff of the place are allowed to work overtime," he says, "new hands are employed—women, who in a great many cases only require the money for dress and chocolates." It is cruel hard that the Government should take bread out of the mouths of fighters to put pin money into the pockets of flappers.

Painless Painter's Plaint.

A lot of the friction between the Egyptians and Israelites arose from the impossibility of making bricks without materials. History repeats itself in the case of the men now training, under the auspices of the Ministry of Labour, as coach-painters at Camden Town. We hear that paint, oil, and "turps" are doled out, or rather *not* doled out, as if on the list of prohibited drugs. Coach-painting is more mechanical than mental, and while men may "go through the motions," two licks of paint are worth ten licks of imagination. If a man is to become an efficient painter, he must have something to slap-dab with.

Women in Shops.

Not for the first time, and not without reason, we have protests from proprietors of small shops and businesses against the fixation of wages to be paid by them to their assistant. Only recently a girl wrote us that she had been discharged from her situation because the authorities insisted that she either be paid higher wages than she was happy to work for, or should be got rid of altogether. "I know of a hundred such cases in my own neighbourhood" writes a woman with a small business in South Norwood. "If the Act is enforced in my case I shall have to part with my third assistant, to her distress—and mine. And all these discharged hands will leave the shops, to go on the taxes." It is a tyrannous absurdity.

"If."

It is not often that a plea for leniency is so willingly adopted as it was by the Ashbourne Bench the other day. Thomas Appleby, a Roston farmer, was charged with indecently assaulting a seven year old-girl. He pleaded guilty, but said he intended no harm. He was fined £20. If he had been a poor man——?

Pity the Poor Germans!!!

"Yesterday, March 23rd," says a reader, "I heard Italian cabbies outside the Casino in Rapallo shouting to prospective customers, *Wagen spazieren fahren* (carriage for a pleasure drive). I can quite understand Italians wanting Boche money, but it is going too far to tout in the Boche language. What would happen to a London cabby or taxi-driver if he touted in German?" Or to the taxi?

Cranky Canadian Cackle.

The Grenfell Milling Company, of Grenfell, Saskatchewan, Canada, issue a price list the size of a poster. They sell everything on earth, and say so in text and illustration round the margin. But the centre is occupied by a collection of verbal stunts which are the frozen limit in ungrammatical nonsense. One gem runs: "The Unknown Soldier under the Cenotaph (!) at Westminster represents about a million packasses goaded by a frenzied belief to their doom, while in our Hardware Stores you will find metal goods of the first quality." What patriots! What poets!

Not the Way to Save Money.

The one idea of the Ministry of Labour, it would seem, is to reduce expenses by getting rid of men training at the Government Industrial Factories. But it is false economy if they find them jobs which last only a fortnight, and then refuse to allow them to return to complete their training. This apparently happened in the case of a tailor at Willesden, who complains that the promises that were held out to him were not kept, and that he has been refused the bonus to which he is entitled. He has been thrown on the labour market—to draw out-of-work pay—and as he is not fully trained the prospect of a job isn't bright.

"Catch Weights."

In a recent issue we had something to say of the prices quoted by Messrs. Chayney & Co., Limited, scales and weights manufacturers, of Ramsgate, Dover, and elsewhere. We have now gone more fully into the matter and are satisfied that, having regard to the current wholesale prices, those quoted by this old-established concern were fair, and there was no foundation whatever for the suggestion of profiteering. We were misled by the complaint of a correspondent who had bought at another shop a couple of weights from what is known as a "job lot" at a reduced price. An error of this kind, however inadvertent, demands instant correction, and we are glad to express to Messrs. Chayney, a reputable and important firm, our regret that an unfounded charge of profiteering should have appeared in our columns.

"Bullets" Triple Alliance.

The Triple Alliance in our "Bullets" Competition consists of a First Prize of £1,000, a Second of £200 and a Third of £100. Send in your coupons this week if you want to win one of these record prizes.

Thanks!

Recording appreciation of an unique expression of confidence.

THE prospectus of John Mackintosh & Sons, Ltd., could scarcely have been issued under less favourable conditions.

The prevalent trade depression was accentuated immediately before the issue by the coal crisis, presenting circumstances which suggested ill-success to any new financial undertaking.

But plans were adhered to and the result—the over-subscription of the issue within 48 hours—offers remarkable evidence of the nation-wide fame and appeal of the Mackintosh products.

This expression of confidence, which augurs well for future developments, is keenly appreciated and we take this opportunity of thanking the public and the trade for once again demonstrating their good will.

MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE DE LUXE

has the largest sale in the world, a position it has held for over a quarter of a century. Indeed it has long been recognised as

"THE NATIONAL SWEETMEAT."

The works of John Mackintosh & Sons, Ltd., are without doubt the largest factories in the world devoted to the manufacture of Toffee.

The manufacturing capacity amounts to hundreds of tons per week. The works are capable of turning out

50,000,000

Pieces of Toffee per week.

JOHN MACKINTOSH & SONS, LTD.,
Toffee Town, Halifax.

MORE STARTLING CRUELTY DISCLOSURES.

GROWING HORRORS OF THE WORN-OUT HORSE TRAFFIC TO THE CONTINENT.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (*Assistant Editor*).

THE vast correspondence called forth by my recent article upon the subject of cruelty to animals indicates clearly that, in spite of frequent thoughtlessness and occasional instances of downright depravity, the soul of pity survives among the British people. For the most part we are a nation of sportsmen, and the deliberate or unthinking torture of defenceless creatures is held in firm detestation. There is one direction, however, in which we are doing ourselves less than justice, and that is in regard to the worn-out horse traffic to the Continent. For this notorious scandal of greed, brutality and filth the Government has a large share of responsibility, and lovers of animals are justly incensed with responsible Ministers whose pronouncements upon the subject have too often displayed a callous disregard of truth, to say nothing of the finer instincts of humanity. However, the scandal has now reached a point at which further concealment is impossible. Last week, in the House of Commons, it was stated on behalf of the President of the Board of Trade that in the period from September 12th, 1920, to March 12th, 1921, the number of horses passed for shipment in Great Britain was 39,830 as compared with 24,250 during the preceding six months, whilst enquiries as to the conditions of transport had involved the dismissal of a number of officers who had failed to enforce the regulations of the Board of Agriculture. Evidently the horrors of the traffic are beginning to permeate the hardened official mind —or it might be truer to say that, public opinion having been keenly aroused on this painful subject, Ministers can no longer afford to treat it with callous disdain.

Terrible Cruelty.

The official figures take no account of the widespread smuggling of derelict horses that goes on from some of the Channel ports, and it is only through the efforts of unofficial investigators that the public have been made aware of the terrible conditions that exist. One Englishwoman, Miss A. M. F. Cole, a member of the Council of Justice to Animals, was so shocked by the sights she witnessed on the quay at Antwerp that she then and there determined to devote her whole life to the overthrow of this inhuman system. "In November, 1919, out of one cargo, 110 horses arrived in a heap, either dead or injured," Miss Cole told a Press representative. "The Inspector had difficulty in reaching those that were not dead, and he was covered with blood when he finished." It was this revolting spectacle that nerved this gentle lady to the task of further investigation, and none can peruse the record of her observations without a feeling of shame that such horrors should be associated with the name of Britain.

Via Dolorosa.

The conditions of the traffic are such that cruelty and torture are inevitable. The horses sent over are old and ill, often feeble to the point of exhaustion, frequently blind, never equal to the rigours of the cross-Channel journey. For hours on end the poor brutes are herded together with scarcely room to stand in comfort, and often with no adequate provision of food and water. Swollen joints, harness sores, raw wounds, thirst, hunger and exhaustion make up the tale of physical suffering. The standard set up by the Ministry of Agriculture is so low that, even where the wretched animals have "passed" the Inspector, some or all of these terrible conditions may be present. Where smugglers are at work, still worse are the horrors that prevail. Mild and obedient, these worn out animals from horse-loving England stand in the Continental quarantine stables to await their fate. Some are marked for slaughter; others, if worth a pound or two to Belgian buyers, resume the weary lot of beasts of burden. It is hard to say whether respite or death is preferable; either fate has terrors of its own. The conditions of slaughter, as evidenced by first-hand observers, are appalling. The greater number are killed with the hammer, often to the accompaniment of ghastly suffering. Apparently the Belgian authorities are indifferent to the torture involved; still, the shame of the shambles must be shared equally by the British Government. In the course of her courageous investigations, Miss Cole visited several abbatoirs and there witnessed the final agony of the doomed creatures. Where the hammer is employed there is seldom a single lethal stroke; frequently the horse is beaten to the ground with a series of smashing blows, and there left, with broken bones and battered flesh, to die in lingering agony. Sometimes the knife is used, the tortured victim being allowed to bleed to death from a gaping wound in the chest, while a callous slaughterman's assistant sweeps the blood into the nearest sink before its eyes. Such horrors revolt one in the telling. But they must be told. The conscience of the nation should be aroused to angry protest. For the whole thing is a disgrace to the British people. We cry out against Spanish bull fighting, and protest as we travel through the Continent that the foreigner has no thought for his beast. But what becomes of our boasted love of animals in face of the cruel horrors of these Belgian slaughter houses? Surely we must first take the beam out of our own eye.

The Only Remedy.

It is no use for the Government to promise us further tinkering with the Exportation of Horses Act. That measure has hopelessly broken down, and, irrespective of the marked laxity of certain officials, the regulations of the Ministry of Agriculture exhibit nothing like a proper standard of humanity. The only remedy is entirely to prohibit the exportation alive of these worn-out horses, and to insist upon their being slaughtered at home under humane conditions. This would put a stop to the traffic in derelicts for use abroad, and at the same time terminate the scandal that sees the horse-flesh shops of the Continent furnished from the agony of dumb creatures which first saw the light in Britain. An assembly of sportsmen and gentlemen, which the British Parliament is supposed to be, should warm to the task with a will.

POLICE ON THE POUNCE.

MONSTROUS AND UNPROVEN CHARGE.

One evening recently Mr. Harry Rochelle, a music-hall comedian, was walking with a friend, a young sailor, in a Portsmouth street. The Tar, who had drunk a little overmuch, but not enough to make him quarrelsome or incapable, commenced to sing. Mr. Rochelle remarked "Let us go home and get to bed." Three men at once pounced on the pair, the actor being taken to the police station, searched, and put into a cell, the sailor being taken away by a naval patrol. The next morning at the Police Court Mr. Rochelle was charged with importuning for immoral purposes. Extraordinary to relate, the only evidence the Portsmouth police had to support this foul charge was the remark Mr. Rochelle made to the sailor; and without calling upon any witnesses for the defence the Magistrate dismissed the case. The plain clothes police seem to have made the charge in reckless fashion, caring little for the humiliation and ignominy to which they were publicly exposing their victim. What happened to the sailor after his arrest Mr. Rochelle does not know. He fears he may have been not only as recklessly charged by the naval patrol, but severely punished by his commanding officer. He has not seen the lad since, and though he has wired to him aboard ship, can get no answer whatever.

WRONG WITHOUT REMEDY.

MONSTROUS MISTREATMENT OF AUSSIE SOLDIERS.

Two Australian soldiers are unjustly detained in a South African gaol, and, according to the decision of the Supreme Court at Capetown, it seems there is no law by which they can be set free. It seems that a South African Immigration Officer is above Parliament and above the King. Two soldiers deserted at Capetown while on their way to Australia for demobilisation. Under South African law, they thus became prohibited immigrants. The Immigration Officer, therefore, put them into gaol and turned the key on them. That was about eight months ago. They have been in gaol ever since. The Judges of the Supreme Court declare they have no power to release them or to render them assistance. They agree that their offence was wholly and solely military. In South Africa they have done nothing contrary to the law. Yet the Immigration Officer, by his own arbitrary power and authority, keeps them in gaol and will not release them. Apparently he may keep them there till the last trumpet shall sound. The only reason he gives is that he is unable to arrange for their deportation. This is a monstrous scandal. It is tyranny omnipotent, and we should have thought the South African Government would have taken means, long before now, to put an end to it. Justice is higher than the law.

"A GODSEND."

£500 FOOTBALL PRIZE GOES TO A NEEDY HOME.

The husband of one of the three winners of our Twentieth Football Competition, between whom the handsome sum of £1,500 has been divided in equal proportions, has written us one of the most gratifying letters it is possible to receive. This competitor was Mrs. D. Carmichael, of 11, Rowchester Street, Glasgow, and the £500 which is her share of the total prize money reached her when she was in the direst want and distress. Mr. Carmichael writes a moving screed. We will let it speak for itself in its pathetic simplicity: "The tears of joy fell from our eyes when we received the note for £500. We were overjoyed. So the wife said I could get all my wants now. I, her husband, have been suffering from consumption for 4½ years, and have worked 9 months out of that time, and am unable to do anything since. The doctor has given me up, and I am now bedfast. So the sum of £500 came as a godsend to us." Nothing gives us greater pleasure than to learn that the prize winner of any of our competitions has, by skill and good fortune, and through the medium of this journal, been lifted out of immediate poverty and mental distress, and we extend to Mr. and Mrs. Carmichael the heartiest congratulations—in which we are sure all our readers will join

A MONEY MYSTERY.

LARGE SUMS OWING TO EX-SOLDIERS.

Probably one of the most ambitious schemes ever started for the benefit of ex-soldiers was that originated a few months ago by Mrs. Grace Winifred Walker. It was called the Walker Ex-Service Men's Carriers, and it received the enthusiastic support of a large number of distinguished Army Officers. Indeed, so impressed was Lord Byng with Mrs. Walker's plans that he expressed his willingness to recommend a substantial payment to the scheme from the funds under his control. Briefly, it was proposed to link up market towns and villages with carrier omnibuses or lorries, designed to carry ten passengers, and a ton of luggage or goods at the back, and it was hoped that the scheme would give thousands of ex-Service men a fresh start in civil life.

A PROMISING PROPOSITION.

Every lorry was to be in charge of a driver and conductor, who would be in partnership, and would carry on business for themselves. The men were to pay a deposit for the lorries, and were to be charged 5 per cent. on the capital represented by the cost of the lorry, the Company paying the licence and insurance for five years. It was calculated that the lorries would become the men's own property in about six years, and in the meantime—after paying all the necessary outgoings—they would be earning week by week a very comfortable income, under extremely healthy and pleasant conditions. Such was the scheme, and it was not surprising that thousands of applications were received from all over the country from men willing to deposit substantial sums of money. A special type of lorry was designed and built, and routes were mapped out in the most promising districts. In fact, everything went on happily until early in January this year, when Mrs. Walker had to retire owing to a complete breakdown in health, and the management of the scheme rested entirely in the hands of Mr. Arthur Martin. From that moment, difficulty after difficulty had to be faced. Lorries were allotted, but never delivered, to men who had deposited fifty to two hundred pounds, and heavy liabilities were incurred which could not be met in respect of technical and office staff, printing, and many other expenses. Then, many of the men who had placed all their available cash in the scheme naturally began to clamour for the return of their money, and although payment had been promised, practically on demand, it was not forthcoming.

EX-SOLDIERS' DEMAND.

In addition to all these difficulties, several of the military officers who had taken an active interest in the scheme from the very commencement withdrew their support, although they continued to keep in touch with the men themselves. A Men's Committee was formed, with the object of tackling Mr. Arthur Martin, but on all these critical occasions this gentleman was only conspicuous by his absence. In common fairness, however, it must be said that he generally sent a telegram promising satisfaction when certain negotiations were completed, but these promises have so far not materialised. Only last week Mr. Martin arranged to meet the Men's Committee for a final settlement, but after waiting some time, the representatives merely received by messenger a number of blank forms which they were asked to sign, acknowledging the receipt from Mr. Martin of their deposit in full. Needless to say, as no money was forthcoming, the receipts were not signed. The whole position is extremely unsatisfactory, and Mr. Martin, who has not been seen at his office for over a week, should immediately face the men, and tell them why the scheme has failed, and what steps have been taken to return their money. Nothing less is due to them.

WHAT WOULD MR. WELLS SAY?

A BOOK COMPANY AND ITS METHODS.

Students of Mr. H. G. Wells' "Outlines of History" could add a useful chapter on the methods of the "Case-binding Company," Stockport Road, Manchester. The "Outlines" were issued in parts, and towards the end this firm advertised extensively on the covers of the books the advantages and cheapness of their particular system of binding. Of course, Mr. Wells had no more knowledge of, nor concern with, the standing or methods of advertisers than Adam or some of his way-back progenitors. But certain purchasers of the volumes evidently imagined that any firm advertising in the "Outlines" must be a sound and reliable concern. According to certain facts and statements communicated to us, the Case-binding Company, of Manchester, have so far failed to make good some of the highfalutin claims of their advertisements. Delivery of the book is guaranteed in one month, but several readers waited many months, and while, after much correspondence, one volume has been delivered in some cases, in others the customers are waiting yet. The books are said to last a lifetime after being bound, but that is no consolation to those who have had to wait a lifetime for them to be bound. The Company claim to have bound more of these books than any other firm in the world. They are likely to set up a new record of having *failed* to bind more, although they have been paid the charges in advance. In the meantime, the owners of the books have received the cheerful information that the business is in the hands of the Official Receiver, and the fate of both their books and money is a dismal prospect.

TURNED OUT OF THE "HOUSE."

PAYING GUESTS EVICTED, BUT RE-ADMITTED FREE.

Owing to the shortage of houses, the only dwelling many people have been able to find is the workhouse. Kensington Guardians have one of these more or less accommodating places, and in October of 1919 a Mr. Montague Channel and his wife moved as paying guests into the rate-built and rate-kept mansion. The accommodation consists of one large room, for which the rent charged is 7s. 6d. a week, plus a further 3s. 6d. for wear and tear of furniture. Up to now the tenants have not torn anything, so far as we gather, but with a little Channel about to appear in the world there is no telling what might happen. This may not explain the action of the Guardians in demanding possession through the Brompton County Court of the room, but the fact remains that the Judge has given it to them, and just as little Channel is expected to arrive the parents have to clear out, with no alternative accommodation within, or without, the meaning of the Act. The father was slightly in arrear with his rent while out of work, but he paid off more than one sum in that time. The irony of events is that, although the Guardians are turning out the Channels as tenants, they are given the option of remaining as inmates. Thus, *sans* rent, they may throw themselves where so many other things are thrown these days—to wit, on the rates. The situation of the Coles is similarly grave. These are an ex-soldier and his wife and two youngsters, who have been paying 7s. 6d. a week regularly as the rent of one room, 1s. a week for gas, and for coal purchased from the Guardians at 3s. a hundredweight. They also have received notice to quit, and also of an application in the County Court for a warrant of possession—so that it is not improbable they, too, when locked out will have to be taken in free, gratis and for nothing, at the expense of the poor, long-suffering and overburdened ratepayer. The soul of the Poor Law Guardian is indeed a subtle thing.

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INFAMOUS CONDUCT OF A BLACK PREACHER.

BLASPHEMY AND WORSE UNDER THE GUISE OF PIETY AT PECKHAM.

IN the past we have made occasional references to the conduct, public and domestic, of "Pastor" Thomas Brem Wilson, a negro preacher who has found his way from the wilds of Africa to the London suburb of Peckham. In our New Year's issue we examined Mr. Wilson's record at some length, pointing out that he was, in our opinion, a most undesirable person to have charge of a religious mission, not simply on account of his racial origin, but because of certain grave moral shortcomings. Since then a wealth of evidence has accumulated, and we have no hesitation whatever in publicly branding the Black Pastor of Peckham as wholly unfit for the sacred office he has usurped. Mysteriously, he appears to exert a remarkable influence over the minds of women, and it is one of our charges against him that he has employed this power unscrupulously and with no proper sense of moral responsibility. Indeed, it is difficult to discover any trace of religious sincerity in the character of Peckham's black preacher. Nevertheless, his pretensions are of a most amazing kind. From such examples of his preaching as have reached us, we can only say that if this Gold Coast nigger is not a madman, he is the author of blasphemies so foul as to revolt every decent mind. Incidentally, he claims to possess "healing power," and boasts of numerous "miracles" that are said to have been wrought by the "power of the Spirit" behind the doors of Sumner Road Chapel.

Candid Self-Examination.

Needless to say, none of these extravagant assertions has the least basis in fact, and it may be remarked in passing that there is no more heartless form of imposture than that which tends to deceive the victims of pain and disease. On the religious side, Wilson is simply an ignorant charlatan trading upon the credulity of his neighbours. There is, however, a more sinister phase of his activities, and with this we are now compelled to deal at some length. In various chapters of his autobiography that Wilson was lately induced to contribute to a Sunday newspaper he makes several significant admissions. It was not until he had reached adult life that this enterprising nigger came to England, and before leaving the Gold Coast he had been married to a native girl. However, marriage counts for little in the social economy of the Gold Coast, or in the morals of men like Wilson. In his published reminiscences the black pastor brushes aside this native union as of the slightest account, merely stating that he was divorced according to the law of the Colony. Nor is this the only bad mark against himself that Wilson has set down in black and white. To do him no injustice, we quote his actual words: "My early manhood's great sin was immorality. I felt powerless to fight it." That this was a true bill against himself none who is acquainted with Peckham's black pastor to-day will doubt.

The Truth About Wilson.

Blasphemously and untruthfully, Wilson brazenly claims that he has overcome his earlier proclivities, and that the "trials of St. Anthony," as he calls them, no longer beset him. Unfortunately, the contrary is proved. The Ethiopian does not change his skin, and in the estimation of candid observers there is nothing to distinguish the black preacher to-day from the picture he himself gives of his earlier manhood. What is more, he has added to the carnal propensities of his nature a veneer of spurious piety that makes his conduct doubly vile. Among all but the deluded section who attend his services at the Sumner Road Chapel, the character of the black pastor is notorious in the neighbourhood. Some time ago two vigilant guardians of local morality published Wilson's record in pamphlet form for free distribution, thus affording him the opportunity of testing their charges in the Courts. The invitation was declined, and Wilson remains under the shadow of imputations that no decent man could support. These allegations rest, not upon hearsay evidence, but largely upon his own admissions and the complaints of women and girls who in the pursuit of spiritual enlightenment have incurred his odious attentions. It may be convenient to summarise the charges, with the single remark in passing that if Wilson still claims to have put the "trials of St. Anthony" behind him, he has his legal remedy against those who question his sincerity. We affirm that, while posing as a man of upright character and earnest religious purpose, this dark-skinned impostor has made a habit of the indiscriminate kissing of young women and girls with whom he has been brought in contact, that he has on many occasions taken still further liberties with them, and that his whole attitude towards women is one which is entirely out of keeping with the professions of religion. We have chapter and verse for episodes with which we do not propose to sully this page, but which, if necessary, can be proved to the hilt. Suffice it that from time to time Wilson, who on arrival in England some years ago married a white woman, has evinced as light a regard for his Christian marriage vows as he did for the nuptial rites by which he was formerly united to a girl of his own race. It is not pleasant to think of a man of this type holding services almost every night of the week, attended largely by women, who are invited to prayer meetings in a small room at the back of the hall devoted to assemblies of a less public nature.

The Domestic Side.

The woman whom Wilson married in England is still compelled to live with him, although certain Court proceedings recently made clear the unhappiness from which she suffered. Yet she hesitates altogether to condemn her husband, being perhaps not entirely immune from the superstitious reverence that the rascal somehow or other contrives to excite in the bosoms of her sex. That trouble is fast brewing the artful negro must already be aware, and we shall not be surprised if one of these days he takes a sudden leave of his deluded disciples. The sooner the better; and if the publication of the truth about the Black Pastor of Peckham should have the effect of hastening his return to the Gold Coast, we shall be only too happy. We have more than enough religious impostors of our own easily to tolerate the intrusion of such black-skinned degenerates. Wilson must go!

ONE-SIDED BETTING.

HOME-AND-AWAY POSTAL BOOKIE'S WILES.

A number of our readers have had some one-sided dealings with J. P. Bennett, late of 27, Pembridge Villas, Bayswater. This worthy distributed touting circulars at every big football ground in London. You qualify for "credit"—by asking for it. In return a "credit card" is issued, entitling the bettor to back his football fancies up to £2. If you lose, the amount of your bets on the choices "gone west" must be forwarded within forty-eight hours—or your credit is cancelled for all time. The generous Bennett did his level best to ensure that this procedure should be practically automatic by offering practical impossibilities in the way of "prices." As a sample, the odds of "6 to 1 for 1 correct score" is ridiculous. His other offers were on similar safe things, and most of the "clients" lost and paid with monotonous regularity. In order to stimulate faint-hearted customers he offered from time to time "specials," in which the bait of £5 to 2s. 6d. was dangled before their noses. As one experiences, these long shots sometimes come off. Several readers cheerfully obeyed Bennett's "Note: When you win more than you lose, don't send any money," and awaited "their own back." They are still waiting. Callers at 27 are informed that he has "hopped it." Bennett prints a significant line on his "credit card" to the effect that "All business by post, you should know the reason why"!

THE DOUBLE DUTCH!

NO WONDER THE CONDENSED MILK TURNED SOUR!

During the war the Hollanders did themselves very nicely in helping Germany. One of their most profitable enterprises was in condensed milk, over which the Dutch Government exercised control. The manufacturers were allowed to produce only a fixed quantity, and practically all that they were permitted to export went to—Germany! But, so far as possible, stocks were maintained, in the hope that on the conclusion of peace no difficulty would be experienced in disposing of these—again to Germany! But the Huns did not win the war as quickly as was anticipated by these "neutrals," who at the time of the Armistice had enormous quantities of milk in store in casks. The fall in the mark, too, made it unprofitable to deal with Germany, so they thought they might manage to help themselves at our expense. The milk was packed in tins and samples forwarded to this country—but no orders were forthcoming. Our wholesalers found that it was unfit for human consumption. Most of the Dutch firms who had been hanging on to huge stocks were heavy losers, and to-day some of them who had bought tinplate and sugar at high prices for long periods ahead are practically insolvent. We do not extend any sympathy to these avaricious batteners on the sufferings of nations at war, and we don't think that after the part they played they can expect any. A remarkable exemplification of "the fault of the Dutch."

FALSEHOODS AND A FUND.

HYPHENATED AMERICANS' ABUSE OF GT. BRITAIN.

Many lies are disseminated nowadays by way of propaganda, and in this country they are usually of the subtle and mischievous order. But when some hyphenated American pressmen manufacture lies about Britain they "go the whole hog"; witness the following choice extracts from the *Herald*, Youngstown, Ohio, on March 5th, with reference to a certain Irish Relief Fund raised in the "Immaculate Conception" parish of that town:

> Several convents have been sacked, the furniture destroyed, the beds and bed clothes burned by the Black and Tans. We have loaned, without interest, indeed it has been asserted that we have actually donated, five billion dollars to the destroyers of our own New Orleans. Without this money the British Hun could not carry on his atrocities in Ireland. . . . Innocent women and children, helpless non-combatants are being tortured because the British Hun has our five billion to draw on.

The allusion to New Orleans is presumably a reminiscence of 1815, when British forces did attack, but did not destroy, that city, so there's nothing "immaculate" about the conception of this farrago of lies. It is significant that in the published list of donors appear scores of such good old "Irish" names as Heller, Hartzell, Von Esbeck, Goldberg, Klafter, Sauber, Pfau, Schuber, Klein, Kratzen, Zimmerman, Polausky, Gatzourak, Kofler, Krause, Schoenfelder and Hotlenger.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To the Hon. Hiley Bathurst, Forest of Dean.

DEAR SIR,—I have read with regret of the painful accident that overtook you the other day, when assisting your father, Lord Bledisloe, in stoking the boilers at his Norchard Colliery, whereby pumping operations might be continued and the mine saved. You, it appears, grasped a nearly red-hot pipe with both hands—and I'll guarantee it stung. One good thing may come out of it—it should impress you with a vivid realisation of the dangers that beset the average colliery worker day by day, and arouse feelings of sympathetic understanding of a section of the labouring community which, although at present in somewhat bad odour, has not got all the wrong on its side.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Arthur Spurgeon, Croydon.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—Croydon is to be congratulated on having in you, as Chairman of the County Bench, a Magistrate who takes a serious view of the crime of cruelty to animals. Recently you had before you two inhuman wretches, Frank Simpson, of Merton, and John O. Reilly, of Tooting, charged with cruelly beating a horse. The details of the case were sickening, including the repeated prodding of the poor beast with a pitchfork. You rightly characterised it as "one of the worst cases of cruelty that has ever been before the Bench," and sentenced one of the human fiends to a month and the other to fourteen days, with hard labour. More supine Magistrates might well make note of your decisions and emulate your timely severity.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. W. H. Trethowan.

LEARNED SIR,—Your recommendation to use high heels and keep the feet parallel when walking will come as a shock to athletes, who have been breaking world's records on quite the opposite plan. They probably will prefer their practical experience to your theories. However, didn't the Army doctors—quite overlooking the plain fact that the constant use of any muscle will naturally enlarge it—reject for combatant military service, almost without exception, every famous long-distance walker and runner, on the ground that, as their great toe joints did not conform to the æsthetic idea of beauty, they would not be able to march? I should like to see Ross, Payne or Horton racing down to Brighton in high heels and with toes turned in. Methinks, their toes would soon turn up.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. W. Brimicombe, Kingsteignton, S. Devon.

SIR,—At a recent meeting of the Kingsteignton Parochial Committee, summoned to consider the question of rents for new houses, you permitted yourself to say that you "did not see why ex-Service men should have any preference whatever." It is such ingratitude as you expressed which is bringing the country to the verge of revolution. If you nurse these indecent sentiments, have the wisdom to keep them to yourself. By voicing them you become a danger to the community.

JOHN BULL.

To D. Skinnish, Esq., Secretary, Essex Agricultural Committee, Chelmsford.

SIR,—Captain Littlejohns, of Great Russell Street, London, sends me some correspondence he has had with you concerning the certificate which your Committee have granted to a Mr. H. Everard, that Latney's House at Witham, Mr. Littlejohn's home of 12 rooms, is necessary for the proper cultivation of a small holding of 38 acres, though it is already equipped with a bailiff's cottage, regarded as adequate accommodation even when the holding was 200 acres. It appears to me an arbitrary decision, an unfortunate impression having got abroad that you are turning this gentleman out of his house without an opportunity to state his side of the case. Surely a man has a right to be heard in defence of his own interests! Common justice demands such safeguard.

JOHN BULL.

To R. J. Platten, Esq., J.P., Linsdale, Bucks.

DEAR SIR,—Permit me to congratulate you on your outspoken comments in Linslade Police Court in regard to disabled ex-Service men. I notice that the case out of which they arose was that of a man who on a sudden impulse stole a bicycle. He served in the Army from 1913 to 1918, leaving the ranks with shell shock, gas poisoning, and broken ribs. Shattered in health, workless and starving, he took the bicycle to buy food. I agree with you it is "the greatest scandal of the age" that these victims of the war should be thrown upon the world with scarcely a shilling. "If," as you said, "the big heads who commanded them to fight suffered a quarter what they have suffered, they would have been taken care of in glass cases so that the wind could not blow upon them." In such a case Justice could not be otherwise than merciful, and I am glad you and your colleague, Mr. Archer, bound the man over for suitable treatment in a home.

JOHN BULL.

To Alderman Sir Charles Wakefield.

DEAR ALDERMAN,—I notice that one day last week you escorted the Prince of Wales round the Bethlem Hospital, and I have been much interested in your pleasant description of the way His Royal Highness visited the padded cells and insisted upon shaking hands with the inmates. Indeed, so pretty is the picture that I am sorry you should have spoilt it with a silly daub of flattery. When you talked about the "Royal touch" and "a pronounced improvement in the condition of the patients," you were uttering Bedlam nonsense, and must have known it. And I'll bet my Sunday hat that the Prince was not the least bit pleased.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. A. Cuming, Vicar of Addlestone, Surrey.

DEAR SIR,—I have been examining the details of your income for the past year, as published by you in your parish magazine. Fees, Easter offerings, endowment and pew rents made up a total of £265 7s. 11d. Deducting the rates, the cost of collecting the pew rents, and servants' wages, you were left with £113 10s. 3d., which works out to £2 3s 8d. per week—the equivalent of about £1 before the war. This is simply starvation pay, and I am puzzled to know how the Church of England authorities can regard the sweating of one of their parish priests, if without shame, at least without making some effort to adjust so palpable a wrong.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss Iris Marshall, Gainsborough.

DEAR IRIS,—I notice you are another of those somewhat precocious young ladies who caught that fell disease *cacoethes scribendi* in early childhood. The itch to write in comparative infancy seems to attack little girls far more frequently than little boys. Your first book, I see, was a work on the ambitious subject of "Egypt"—written at the age of eleven—and I understand it is still in manuscript form. Now, in your very early twenties, you have fulfilled your childhood's promise and produced a novel that is about to be published. My object in writing is to impress on you the importance of retaining your sweet simplicity of character amidst the showers of admiration that will doubtless fall upon you. But I rather think there is small danger of your contracting "swelled head." You are said to be a fine horsewoman; and, this being so, you are most probably one of the outdoor, sporting type of English girls who are safe from flattery. So that's all right.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Lloyd George o'er Mr. Whitley
A protecting arm extends—
'Twill interesting be to see
How the contention ends.

The soldier shows his gratitude
To Save the "Divine,"
With thanks for all she did for him
When he was in the line.

Our sporting Prince upon himself
A mournful task inflicts—
He gives his sympathetic hand
To hapless lunatics.

For Wakeford, the Archdeacon, we
Might mention that we feel
Some sorrow that he's had to pass
Through such a stiff ordeal.

WAS IT FOR TH

Permanent Settlement Needed.—My Pledge t

By THE

I WRITE this week under a sense of responsibility so heavy as a most to paralyse the power of thought. The feeling uppermost in my mind is the awful tragedy of it all—the shame and the pity, the bitter reproach that a catastrophe of this sort should have threatened our beloved nation. Only yesterday, it seems, we rejoiced over the Armistice, pluming ourselves upon the glorious achievements of the war and looking forward with a high courage to a future illumined with the grandest hopes. Less than three years ago! And now we are at war again, or so it appears. The countryside rings to the armed tread of soldiers, and on every hand the bustle of military preparations attests the gravity of a situation which, at the time I am writing, is one of profound perplexity. Yet how different must our feelings be from those that stirred us in August, 1914, when the nation prang to arms to meet the challenge of a foreign foe! In those days the sight of khak encouraged and inspired us; to-day, it chills the heart and excites the gloomiest forebodings This industrial warfare is an ugly, squalid business, unredeemed by a single quality that might lift it above the level of a vulgar domestic brawl. In these Royal Proclamations and so on, couched in military phraseology, and recalling in their form and language the worst crises of the War, there is a note of tragic mockery. As I ponder the situation, the never-to-be-forgotten scenes of Armageddon crowd upon my vision, and my heart is torn with the memory of the dead heroes who sleep beneath the sacred soil of France. With a sense of deep sorrow and humiliation I ask—Was it for this they died?

Permanent Settlement Needed.

Never mind now the genesis of the quarrel. As I have said elsewhere, there have been faults all round. To the Government, the mine-owners, and the miners I say—Let him that is without sin among you cast the first stone. What I want to do, if I can, is to stir the nation to a sense of bitter shame that a situation of this kind should have been allowed to develop in our midst. There is an ancient proverb which says, "Whom the gods wish to destroy they first send mad," and really it seems that some devouring mania must have taken possession of our hearts and minds. What would have been said during the war if any man had predicted that within three years of its conclusion we should be compelled, on account of a simple quarrel among ourselves, to call up the Army and Navy Reserves, muster the Air Force, mobilise the Regular troops and enrol a special Defence Force to keep the peace within our shores? We should have branded such a prophet as a madman and clapped him in a lunatic asylum without delay. That these things have all come to pass is just a miracle of folly that no one could have foreseen. Yet there has been no lack of warning. Time and again I have pointed out that unless the industrial situation was grappled with as a whole, and the means found to reconcile the claims of warring interests, we should sooner or later be plunged into some such situation as exists to-day. Even now, whatever may happen before these lines are read, I cannot do better than nsist once again upon the need for a permanent settlement which will not merely tide us over our present difficulties, but afford some guarantee of lasting peace. Otherwise we are heading straight for civil war. All around us at this moment is the rattling of sabres, and it needs little imagination to predict what may happen should the disorderly elements get out of hand. True, we may be within sight of a settlement. At the eleventh hour patriotism and prudence may prevail and the ultimate tragedy be averted. Still, that does not absolve us from the duty—one that belongs to every citizen—of taking careful thought to ensure, if possible, that "Never Again" shall the menace of revolution bestride our path. That is the simple yet solemn task of statesmanship at this momentous hour. Two paths lie before us. Follow one and we shall reach the haven of Peace and Prosperity; pursue the other and we are a doomed nation. There is no third choice. Indeed, I often wish that a tithe of the thought and consideration that have been given to the doubtful proposition of preventing war abroad had been devoted to the sacred task of ensuring peace at home. If we are to survive as a nation, that is the chief aim to be pursued.

As soon as ever the present trouble is out of the way the Government, unless they are wholly lost to a sense of their public duty, must bend their whole energies to this stupendous task. Relatively, nothing else matters. The ordinary programme of legislation should be put aside, and the whole resources of the State devoted to finding some way out of the present tangle. We cannot have the most precious interests of the nation for ever impaled on the horns of this ghastly dilemma of Capital and Labour. As things are, the peace and security of the country, the stability of commerce, the machinery of wealth production, are never worth an hour's purchase. No man can carry on his business with any sense of security. Capital is locked up or frittered away in unproductive expenditure, whilst Labour stands idle in the market-place through the lack of secure employment. To this bitter pass we have been brought through our failure to agree upon any sound policy in industrial matters, and there is no hope for the nation until our best brains have been devoted to the problem. It is miserable folly to patch up each dispute as it arises without ever giving a thought to the possibility of avoiding these wretched quarrels altogether by some decisive scheme. Even in the terrible situation in which we find ourselves to-day, I am hopeful that good may come out of evil and permanent blessing result.

Some Practical Suggestions.

Long ago I outlined in these columns the heads of a settlement which I believe might contain the elements of permanence and enable us to look forward to the future with reasonable hope. The Government must not be afraid to try conclusions with the small revolu-

"I wonder what HE would

HIS THEY DIED?

ge to the Soldiers.—Some Practical Suggestions.

HE EDITOR.

tionary section of the Labour movement. In my opinion, it represents only a small minority of the workers, and I believe the great majority of the rank and file would respond cordially to a sound constitutional lead. The real trouble with industry to-day is that it has no sound democratic basis. The "bosses" of the Trade Union world are in control, wielding an autocratic power for which they have received no mandate from the general body of workers. As I have said a hundred times, it ought to be made impossible for a strike to be declared in any trade without a preliminary ballot of the workers, conducted in a decent, orderly manner, and with all proper safeguards against intimidation and corruption. This is the first step. In the next place, it should be obligatory on all parties in an industrial dispute to submit their difference to arbitration before resorting to strike action. I shall be told, no doubt, that such legislation cannot be forced upon the workers, that the attempt will precipitate disorder, and the last state be worse than the first. My reply is that, to the best of my knowledge and belief, the overwhelming mass of the workers is ripe for the change and would welcome it with open arms. In any case, the Government might make the attempt, or abnegate their authority as the representatives of the nation. After all, the scheme I have outlined only seeks to extend to the industrial field the machinery that was long ago adopted in political affairs as the alternative to civil war. As Mr. Clynes has reminded us, these industrial difficulties must either be "thought out" or "fought out." Our professed devotion to constitutional principles and the peaceful methods of democracy counts for nothing if we are not prepared to extend it to every department of national life. The alternatives are chaos and revolution. Make no mistake about that. For the moment, however I decline to consider these dread possibilities. An "optimist" still, I believe that one result of the present crisis will be to open the eyes of all sections of the public to the reality of the menace that confronts us. Otherwise we must be blind fools indeed. It is a terrible responsibility that belongs to the free citizens of a great Empire like ours; yet we may remember for our comfort that a few years ago, faced with a challenge no less terrible, the nation rose to the height of a great argument in no uncertain fashion and fought off the tyrants who assailed its liberties.

ould have thought of it all!"

(A sequel to our Cartoon of November 13th, 1920).

My Pledge to the Soldiers.

How vividly to-day do I remember those speeches I made when the call was for fighting men, and a great surge of patriotism swept the country, and a passion for freedom took possession of us all. God knows, I honestly meant every word I uttered. I told those boys that the men and women of Britain would never forget their sacrifices, that they would strive for ever after to live up to them and make this England of ours a brighter and happier land than it had been. Never did I utter these honest sentiments without an unmistakable intimation from those I was addressing that they agreed with every syllable, and never once did a doubt cross my mind that the future would justify my words. I am afraid that, if I had foreseen what is happening to-day, the appeal for recruits would have faltered on my tongue. That is why I am sad as I see soldiers marching and witness the preparations for armed defence—even though, as I pray may be the case, the scene is transitory. Defence against what? Against ourselves; that is the tragedy. Is Britain to prove her own worst enemy; and herself achieve the destruction that was beyond the power of a foreign foe? It would be unprofitable at this moment to enter closely into the pros and cons of the miners' dispute. Undoubtedly there have been mistakes on every side, and I am hoping that before these lines are in print all parties will have met around the conference table to hammer out the details of a settlement. If a continuance of this terrible strife is to be avoided there will no doubt have to be a good deal of give and take in all directions, and I sincerely hope that no false sense of dignity will prevent Ministers or mine-owners from meeting the men with fair and open minds. At the same time, the nation is entitled to look to the miners' leaders for a truer appreciation of the position than some of them have yet shown. Even should it prove necessary to suspend the operation of the Decontrol Bill for a few months—and although this course may involve the taxpayer in an outlay of several millions—I fancy the money will be well spent if it enables negotiations to be carried on in an atmosphere of reason and goodwill. The next step will be for the Prime Minister to take Parliament into his confidence and invite its aid in a concerted effort to bring order out of chaos in the industrial realm. As I have said, all minor legislative projects must be set aside, and the whole energy of Parliament devoted to this paramount task. Possibly the first step might be to summon a great Convention of Industry, with representatives of Capital and Labour, in fair and equal proportions, charged with the duty of investigating the whole question and bringing forward a scheme of industrial settlement.

POSTSCRIPT.—*As we go to press, the news is certainly more encouraging. Conferences are taking place between the Government on the one hand, and the Transport Workers and the Railwaymen on the other, and then between the latter two bodies and the Miners' delegates, and there is a general sense of relief in the public mind. Still, we have had so many disappointments that we must not be too sanguine—although I adhere to my already-expressed view that, so far as the present crisis is concerned, we shall somehow or other "muddle through." But what about the future? Whether the present deadlock continues or not, one thing is absolutely certain, and that is that the man-in-the-street—aye, and the woman-in-the-home—have had enough of these ever-recurring industrial upheavals, and they look to the Government of the day, and to Parliament, to see that adequate machinery is provided for their protection. As I have already said, I write under a sense of patriotic restraint, which is the duty of every well-disposed citizen to-day.*

ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

Hereunder
Lyeth ye remaynes
of
Chrystopher,
Better knowne as

Doctor Addison.

Hee fyrst saw ye lyght atte
Hogsthorpe,
And as an infant,
Delyghted in playinge wyth toy bricks
Ye whyche is now seen toe have been
A signe and eke a portent
Of what hee was later toe become.
Meanwhyle,
Displayinge as a childe
Muche curiositie as toe ye anatomie of
Ye Housefly,
Itt was decyded bye hys doatynge parents
Toe make of hym a
Doctor,
To ye whyche end hee was given
Ye requisite educaçion.
Ye Topographickall Anatomie of
Ye Pancreas
And ye adjoyninge viscera
Became hys greate joie,
And in course of tyme hee was reckoned
Somethynge of an Authoritie on
Ye Innards.
Butte
Hys lyfe worke was notte toe be
In thatte sanguinarie direction.
Hee succumbed to political ambitions,
And was eleckted Member of Parlyment for
Hoxton,
Attracktynge ye attençion of ye thenne
Pryme Minister,
And beynge a Doctor by trade,
He was,
Wyth ye delyghtfull logickalitie of
Partie Politics,
Made Parlymentarie Seckretarie toe ye
Board of Educaçion!.
Once again exemplifyinge ye analogie
Of ye Round Pegg in ye Square Hole,
Hee was
Inn ye earlie yeares of ye warre
Transferred to ye
Ministrie of Munitions,
And subsequentlie appoynted
Minister in Charge of Reconstruckçion.
But it was notte until hee became
Minister of Health
Thatte hee displayed ye most brilliante of
Hys talents,
Bye startynge on a course
Of admynistraçion
Ye whyche caste a vaste and scarcelie bearable
Burden
On ye backs of ye poore ratepayers
Throughout ye countrie.
He introduced a
Health Bill
Ye whyche provided for ye payment of
Large subsidies from publick funds
Toe builders,
Toe encourage ye same in ye construction
Of houses
Fitte for heroes toe lyve in.
Butte ye House of Lordes
Turned it downe
And left Addison in ye carte.
Atte a later date hee
Was appoynted a Minister wythout portfolio.
Thatte is toe say
Hee was payed a salarie of £5,000 a yeare
For doynge nobodie seems to knowe whatte!
It was tyme, therefore,
Thatte Hee dyed.

Oh, Chrislopher, we woulde thatte we
Had gotte an easie jobb lyke thee!

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

LORD EDMUND TALBOT.

GOOD arfternoon, me man. Wot kin I do fer you? *Trim yer eyebrows?* Cert'n'y. Take a seat 'ere. I don't know w'ether I've made a mistake, sir, but although I cawn't compliment chew on your tailor, I've a sort of idea as you're a gen'l'm'n. . . . . *You 'ope so?* Well, thet's a sign o' grace, any'ow, as they ses. O' course, for all I knows, you may be one o' the nobs. It's silly to trust to dress, I know. I 'aven't fergot the story about the ole Dook o' Norfolk, wot wos mistook by a tripper for one of his own farm 'ands, an' didn't refuse the tuppence wot was offered 'im w'en 'e put the stranger on 'is right road. Thet reminds me. I see the ole Dook's brother 'as bin appointed Viceroy of Ireland, under the new Irish Ack. Lord Edmund Talbot, I mean. One o' the ole 'Oward family, if you don't 'appen to know, sir.

* * *

As a matter o' fack, I 'appen to know a thing or two about the new Viceroy. It's like this, yer see. My people—an' I don't use the word in no swankin' sense, neether—come out o' Norfolk. Never mind wot they come out for. They come out. Very well. They was Norfolk people, see? I may 'ave lorst the brogue, as they calls it, but I come out of it along with them. Well, there was the Dook o' Norfolk. See? An' I've nachrelly took a n'intrest in 'im ever since. I sorter followed 'im. I kep' me eye on 'im w'en 'e was elected to the 'Ouse as Member for Burnley in 1880, an' ever since. I've watched 'im as Chief Conservative W'ip an' as Member for Chichester; an' now I'm considerin' w'ether they couldn't 'ave made a better choice than 'im for Viceroy of Ireland. I don't say as they could, but it's a ticklish post, mister. I admires 'is pluck in acceptin' of it. But somo'ow, I'm inclined to think thet in the present circs. a strong Conservative ain't the best man for the job. . . . P'r'aps 'e is. We want a strong man, I grawncher.

* * *

W'y do I say thet? Well, sir, it's like this. I grawncher 'e's a Roman Catholic, an', as such, should be agreeable to the merjority o' the Irish, but at the same time 'e strikes me as bein' a bit of an opponent to reform. 'E 'asn't showed much sympathy for Labour, for a start. An' you've gotter reckon with Labour. . . . . *P'r'aps not so much in Ireland?* Wot about Ulster, the Protestant district? . . . Yes, yes; I knows they are the small minority, but it's a bloomin' powerful one, an' wot's more, I'm afraid some of 'em won't take too kindly like to the idea of 'avin' a Roman Catholic over their 'eads. But, 'im bein' a gen'l'm'n, I don't fancy 'e'll work the religious line too 'ard. 'E's the King's choice, seein' as 'e's goin' to represent the King over there, an' I suppose it ain't fer me to criticise it. But it's a pity he's sich an opponent to Divorce Reform, an' I 'aven't fergot thet 'e votes against a widow marryin' 'er deceased 'usban's brother. All them little things tell. At the same time, nobody carn't deny thet 'e's a good plucked 'un. Viceroy of Ireland is about the larst job I should care to take on meself, lookin' back on the parst, and 'avin' an eye to the fucher. But I wish 'im the best o' luck. 'E's a gentleman, at any rate, an' thet's somethink, nowadays. . . . Shell I clip the 'air outer your ears, sir? . . . Righto. Goo' day, sir. Much obliged, I'm shore. . . .

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"Blackpool Weekly":—"From midnight to-morrow . . . don't forget to alter your clock or watch an hour BACK, *i.e.*, if you retire at 10 P.M., turn your ticker BACK TO 9 P.M."

"King's County Chronicle":—"Dance at the Barracks. . . . The entertainment was directed by Sergeant McDougal, whose experience in the role of M.C. ensured the MINIMUM of enjoyment for all."

"New Magazine":—"Columbus looked up with knowing little eyes and wagged a SMILING TAIL."

"Northwich Guardian":—"The United attacked HOTLY, Moore EXTINGUISHING himself in goal."

"Reading Observer":—"Our dance has now been arranged for WHIT-MONDAY, April 11th, 1921."

"Christian World":—"His faith . . . seemed to shrivel up like a leaf SCORCHED by the FROST."

"Chums":—"It represented . . . a god . . . seated CROSS-LEGGED, with the SOLES OF HIS FEET TOGETHER."

"Daily Sketch":—"One consulting specialist . . . received his fee of TWENTY-ONE GUINEAS ENTIRELY IN SOVEREIGNS."

"Times" (advertisement):—"Lady House-Parlourmaid, immediately for flat; ONE GENTLEMAN . . . SEPARATE BED ROOM."

"Manchester Evening Chronicle":—"Burglars . . . GOT AWAY with considerable booty, INCLUDING DINING AND DRAWING-ROOMS."

"North-Eastern Daily Gazette" (advertisement):—"English Lever Watch, with 5 FT. OF CHAIN."

"Nelson Lee Library":—"The safe door was a wreck, and it SWUNG OPEN AT A TOUCH. THE DOOR HAD BEEN COMPLETELY SHATTERED."

"Girls' Friend":—"A pretty, FAIR-HAIRED girl of about fourteen years of age, with HAIR THE COLOUR OF A RIPE CHESTNUT."

"Evening News":—"He can boast of ATTENDING quarter sessions WITHOUT BEING ABSENT."

"Evening Standard":—"ONLY 98 went to the poll, and Mr. George Austin was returned by a MAJORITY OF ONE."

"Bolton Evening News":—"The only OPEN-AIR PARK now remaining in the town is that in Rumworth Park."

"Lloyd's News Home Novels":—"Dr. Ashley said the murder must have been committed AFTER SIX—he thought about HALF-PAST FIVE was the most likely time."

"Isle of Thanet Gazette":—"Daylight saving comes into force at 2 a.m. to-morrow (Sunday) morning next, when all clocks will be put BACK an hour."

MORE WAIST.

["*Women have developed larger waist-lines since last year.*"—vide Press.]

Of waste we've lately heard a lot—
It hasn't troubled me a jot!
I not the least attention pay
To waste when it is spelled with "a."
But spell it with an "i," and see
What an effect it has on me!

* * *

'Tis stated waists have larger grown—
That isn't news to me, I'll own;
Nor is it altogether bad—
To tell the truth, I'm rather glad,
For you may take it, as a rule,
I'm happy when my arms are full!

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Markets and the Strike.

Markets accepted the coal strike with a great deal of philosophy, until the final breakdown of the negotiations owing to the miners' leaders definitely refusing to allow the pumping and "safety" men to resume the work of saving the poor pit ponies, still entombed, and to prevent many of the mines from becoming derelict. At the time of writing there is, however, some slight prospect of an early solution of the impasse, and the City feels very bitterly about the policy of destruction the original attitude of the miners seemed to involve. In these circumstances it is not at all surprising that prices have been falling in all directions and there is scarcely a bright spot to be found anywhere in the Stock Exchange.

Investments Held Up.

It is all the more regrettable that this upset should have occurred at the present juncture, because with the distribution of Government and other dividends a very large amount of new money has been released, part of which in the ordinary course of events would have come to the support both of gilt-edged and lower grade investments. Under existing conditions, however, there is no incentive for people with spare cash—and there are fewer and fewer in that happy position nowadays—to lock up their capital in any kind of fixed security. Consequently, business on the Stock Exchange has been reduced to almost negligible proportions, and even the largest firms are complaining that there is not enough business to pay for working expenses. Still, black as the outlook was, there appeared no symptoms of panic in markets, and the best advice that can be given is to keep cool and not sacrifice holdings. "Time and the hour runs through the roughest day."

The Railway Fusion.

Details of the arrangements entered into for the absorption of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway by the London and North Western have now been issued, and they follow the lines which were generally anticipated. That is to say, the prior charges of the absorbed company will be exchanged for North Western securities of a similar class, providing an equivalent income. The 4½ per cent. and 6 per cent. minimum Preference stocks of the Lancashire and Yorkshire will, however, receive 6½ per cent. and 12½ per cent. respectively, in commutation of their contingent rights.

Value of Leeds Ordinary.

The only point of immediate interest was the rate at which "Leeds" Ordinary would be taken over, and the circular to the shareholders shows that each £100 of Leeds stock will be exchanged for £73 nominal of North Western. At the present market value this means that the holder of Leeds will get the equivalent of about £50 actual market value, but the yield on the basis of last year's North Western dividend will be about £5 9s. 6d. as against £4 10s. per cent., so that there will be a very decided advantage in accepting the exchange.

Grand Trunk Default.

It is very difficult to understand the attitude of the Canadian Government with regard to the taking over of the Grand Trunk Railway. It was announced the other day that the Government refused to provide the funds for the payment of interest due on April 1st, although it met the coupons due on October 1st last. Apparently the idea is to force the Company to hand over its property on the stipulated date (April 9th), in spite of the fact that the arbitration proceedings are not nearly completed.

Effect on Canadian Credit.

The Canadian Government must be aware that its attitude towards the Grand Trunk has created great dissatisfaction in London financial circles, and this must re-act very unfavourably on the credit of the Dominion when additional capital is urgently required for the further development of this great territory, which it must be in the near future. It is always foolish policy to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs.

Lever Deal Abandoned.

It may be recalled that some five or six months ago a scheme for the absorption of the African and Eastern Trade Corporation by Lever Bros. met with a good deal of opposition on the ground that the terms offered were inadequate. A circular has just been issued stating that, owing to "the profound collapse throughout the commercial world caused by the unprecedented fall in prices," the Directors have decided that the scheme shall not be proceeded with. It is stated that the Board believe that it will be possible to repeat the 1919 dividend for 1920 "should it be considered advisable to do so," but the announcement came as a rather severe disappointment to the market, and many people are asking what sort of an agreement could have been entered into that can be dropped in such summary fashion.

Victoria Falls Power.

Owing to the decline in mining activity on the Rand, it was only to be expected that the results of the Victoria Falls and Transvaal Power Company should show a decline. The accounts now presented are in respect of the year 1919, and it certainly seems unnecessary that there should be so much delay in issuing them to the shareholders here.

WESLEYAN AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1841. INCORPORATED 1914.

Principal Office: BIRMINGHAM.

SUMMARY OF THE EIGHTIETH ANNUAL REPORT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31st DECEMBER, 1920.

The amount assured under new policies issued was £4,548,365.

The total Income from Premiums and Interest was £1,548,301, showing an increase of £169,324.

The Assets at the end of the year amounted to £4,073,567.

The Claims, including Surrenders, paid amounted to £528,728 making a total of over TEN AND A HALF MILLION POUNDS paid since the foundation of the Society.

The Valuation disclosed a surplus in each Department, and a Reversionary Bonus at the rate of £1 per cent. is added to all with-profit policies in the Ordinary Department.

THE FULL REPORT AND PROSPECTUS MAY BE HAD ON APPLICATION.

B. SHIRLEY SMITH, *CHAIRMAN.* ARTHUR L. HUNT, F.S.S., F.C.I.I., *GENERAL MANAGER.*

Ask for
TURF
JUBILEE
The very best VIRGINIA CIGARETTE in Quality, Size and Price. Made from the famous Old Belt and Eastern Caroline matured leaf.
Think of the Name—"TURF"
Think of the Price. Smoke one. You may then forget the Price—You will always remember the QUALITY.
10 for 6
20 for 1/-

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Who Is the Boss?:—The 2nd Worcesters in Dublin want to know who runs the regiment—the Sergeant-Major or the Colonel. We leave it to the General-in-Command. But the boys must remember that the Adjutant and the R.S.M. are the persons who usually look after things.

"Feed the Brutes":—We give the tip to the Commander of the 4th Rifle Brigade that he is supposed to look after the messing of his command—which, when our last Indian mail was despatched, appeared to be deplorable. We are asked, "Cannot something be done for us?" We will try.

Absent-Minded Beggars:—Over 3,000 Military Crosses await distribution, the officers who own them not having made a claim. If they want their jewellery, they should write to the Secretary (C2 Investitures), War Office, London, S.W.1.

Attention!—The cadre men of the 2nd Somersets at Lucknow want to know who will settle up their accounts. They should ask the Colonel.

Destitute:—Consider this: Mr. F. E. Beckwith of Walworth, married, with one child, was discharged from the Army with valvular disease of the heart; pension for twelve months, 9s. 4d. a week, and for six months following, 5s. 10d. Under the Ministry of Labour he was trained as a picture-frame maker, receiving £2 17s. 6d. a week during the period of tuition. For just over a month he was absent from training under orders of his doctor, and as the Regulations provide that trainee grant ceases on absence of more than 28 days, he is now destitute. He has no unemployment pay, no pension, no trainee grant. Advised to go into a sanatorium, he is without a penny. We should have thought the Minister of Labour had power to stretch a point in so hard a case as this.

Thanks:—The Dance Club of H.M.S. *Cardiff*, now paid off, have sent us £3 10s. out of their surplus for our "Greatest of These——" Fund. Will other ships follow suit?

Search Us:—Sailors of the Devonport Division ask us what becomes of the money left over from the general messing. We don't know, but as our correspondents assure us that certain persons have the first dip into the dough among themselves, we are inclined to form an opinion.

Give It Up:—Some British soldiers in Waziristan, which is on the Indian N.W. Frontier, ask us "Why the English Government allow half-bred dirty greasy niggers to be in charge of British troops?" We give it up. We thought that English C.O.s were in charge.

Rather Hard:—From Quetta we hear that a battalion does a 20-mile route march each Friday. They start in the morning with enough food for a snipe, and if a man falls out through faintness he receives punishment, whilst should he go before the doctor he is almost certain to get "medicine and duty." The complainants tell us of the reforms we had made in their sister battalion at Gosport. We hope the O.C. in India will take note.

Connubial Bliss:—The same old complaint that we so often heard during the war. It now comes from Ireland—"If we cannot have our wives here, why do they not give us leave to see them at home?" We sympathise with the boys, but times appear to be too strenuous for the arrangement.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From F. E. W., Barnstaple: "A thousand thanks. I have received arrears through you, and enclose a small donation for your Fund. You well deserve your title, 'The Soldier's Friend.' And I also confer on you the title given me in India for saving our company many times from defeat in the cricket field, 'Grand Old Man.'"

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the Sporting Life.)

Newmarket Abandoned.

At the time of going to press it is uncertain whether any racing will take place this week. Newmarket has already been abandoned—which is a great disappointment to the sporting fraternity—who, however, are always ready to be the first to suffer in times of national emergency. Had the Craven programme been carried out, we should have had the first glimpse of our Classic Colts, but it cannot be helped, and we must wait for another opportunity of seeing Polemarch and Westward Ho. If, however, we get to Derby, my selections are given below.

A Jumping Fixture.

Then there is a very interesting fixture for Hurst Park, on Friday and Saturday, under jumping rules, and it will be a source of great pleasure to metropolitan race-goers if the meeting is brought off.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

Derby—Friday.
Doveridge Handicap—*Daylight Patrol.
Quarndon Handicap—Brinklow.
Sudbury Plate—Wittol.

Derby—Saturday.
Osmaston Plate—Morning Light.
Chaddesden Plate—*Daniella.
Chatsworth Plate—West Kent.

Hurst Park—Friday.
Palace Hurdle—Saneso.
Hurst Steeplechase—Clashing Arms.
Riverside Steeplechase—Bedlevel.
Kew Four-Year-Old Hurdle—Nareesh.**

Hurst Park—Saturday.
Chiswick Hurdle—Golden Daisy.*
Garrett Moore Steeplechase—Daydawn.
Kingston Steeplechase—Cricket.
Brentford Hurdle—Hare's Selected.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

The Widow's Plea:—A widow, left to struggle alone, and has worked hard to keep herself, could not pay her rates, and was in imminent danger of being jailed or sold up, before she came to us.

A Particularly Hard Case:—An ex-soldier has a wife and five children, two of the latter ill. He is out of work, and is receiving no allowance. How *do* they live?

Out of Work:—Like so many thousands of ex-Tommies, this man cannot obtain employment. He is saddled with a young family, *plus* his mother and sister.

A Fresh Start:—An aged man in an infirmary was about to be discharged. He was promised work, and begged for money for tools and for his first week's "keep," which, of course, we sent him.

Poor Widow:—A soldier, accidentally drowned, had two little children. As is usual in such cases, the widow was granted a small pension for a time, but now it is stopped and she is in distress.

Hard Times:—The wife of an ex-Tommy saw very much better days. She has one child and is about to be confined. The family lives in one room, and the father is out of work and has no income.

Living on Nothing:—A woman has three young children, and is about to have another. Her husband is still in hospital, and no money is coming into the house.

VERY DARK DAYS AHEAD.

Through your generosity we have been able during the past nine months to render very real assistance to the poor. We were going on happily; but are now faced by intensely black clouds that presage enormously increased distress in a week or so. Thousands and thousands of families will be on the borders of starvation owing to the shutting down of great industries, due to industrial unrest with which they have nothing to do.

Let us pause for a moment and consider what we have accomplished for our distressed since we started this fund a few years ago. Originally it was designed for the relief of the needy families of our soldiers and sailors who were serving in the Great War; but since Armistice we have responded to appeals from all classes of the poor and starving. By means of our readers' open-handed support, up to this week over 14,000 cases have been relieved, the grants ranging usually from £1 to £5—in very special cases £10, which is the maximum that our little fund can afford.

Think of it. Visualise fourteen battalions of infantry marching in fours, each of them 1,000 strong, every man having placed in his pocket a grant of money provided by the readers of John Bull. The battalions would take much time to pass a given point. You supply the grants; our money is gladly devoted to paying the cost of administration,—not one single halfpenny is subtracted from contributions for this purpose. We pay for staff-maintenance, stationery, postage, and all the rest of it, and unlike the bulk of charitable funds, a big sum is not snaffled to provide fat salaries for Secretaries and other officials. As we have said, severely hard times are immediately ahead. Come along; carry on! Be proud to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and bury the dead—as John Bull is proud to receive even sixpence for the purpose, and to bear the full financial brunt of administration. Our big-hearted bluejackets have all along been our friends. We should like a portion of their surplus funds when paying off.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

A. H. (Tandragee), £5; "In Memory of My Father," 10s.; A. F. (Ashington), 1s.; L. W. (Leicester), 1s.; P. B. (Islington), 1s. 6d.; Mrs. E. C. (St. Leonards), 5s.; F. P. O. S. (Ipswich), 1s.; T. H. McC. (Ontario), 50 cents; W., £1; E. D., 10s.; "Brevity," 4s.; "Eva," 5s.; Mr. B. (Macclesfield), 2s.; Anon. (Harrow), 1s.; W. E. B. (Lancaster) 2s.; "South Ealing Reader," 3s.; F. A. F. (Dursley), 10s.; "An Anxious Mother," 10s.; M. C. (Dundee) 5s.; C. A. (Marston Green), 1s. 6d.; G. H. W., 5s.; M. F. B., 3s.; Anon., 6d.; D. Y., 2s.; "John Bull and His Dog" (Belfast), 5s.; W. J. D. (Newcastle), 2s. 1d.; S.A. (Liscard), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. N. F. (Acton), 10s.; J. E. B. (Macclesfield), 2s.; G. D. (Castlederg), 2s.; C. S. (Caversham), 5s.; J. B. (Lancaster), 5s.; "System B'oke" (Wrexham), 2s. 6d.; "St. Anthony," £5; N. C. D. (Beckenham), 4s. 6d.; A. C. (Tunbridge Wells), 2s. 6d.; A. E. B. (Walthamstow), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. H. S. H. (Hardwicke), 10s.; "Ex-Soldier," £1; "Tommy Toe," 1s.; A. H. E., 1s.; "Fag," £1; "Bullet-less No. 6)" 6d.; A. A. A. 6d.; "Ex-Guardsman's Bit," 6d.; "Nemo," 1s.; "Anon." 6d.; "Gratias Deo," 5s.; "Bo'ler Fireman" (Rochdale), 5s.; C. M. (Wolverhampton), 1s.; "An Ex Wraf," 5s.; Mrs. N. (Inverkeithing), £1; "In Memory of Dear Don," 2s. 6d.; E. D. H. (Hove), £1 and parcel; A. K. (Benoni), 5s.; H. D. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; T. W. (Penryn), 5s.; G. A. L. (Mount Ngwibi), 26th Contribution, £2; W. M. (Eccles), 2s. 6d.; A. E. W., 2s.; L. T. (Alnwick), £1; J. P. (Dundee), 5s.; Anon., £1; "A Thankoffering" (Liverpool), 10s.; M. I. H. (Liverpool), £1; "Mary" (Ripon), 2s. 6d.; "Mum and Daughter," 2s. and parcel; "Little Bertie," 6d.; "Woodnor," 2s. 6d.; V. M. (Brixton Hill), 2s. 6d.; R. G. (Isleworth), 10s.; D. J. (Charlton), 2s.; "In Memory of My Missing One" (Cardiff), 5s.; H. S. (Crewkerne), 10s.; F. E. T. (Treyford), 3s.; Mrs. L. W. (Leicester), 2s. 6d.; "South Ealing Reader," 3s.; Mrs. B. S. (Crawley), 2s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Cis," 5s.; C. T. (Preston), 10s.; "An Old Age Pensioner" (Ross-on-Wye), 2s.; J. B. (Southampton), 1s.; Mrs. A. L. Y. (Guernsey), 3s.; "One Who Has Been Through It," 5s.; "A Scot," 10s.; B. U. (Ohio), 16s. 5d.; E. J. (Stockport), 3s. 1d.; "A Reader in India," 10s.; "Grateful," £2; J. L. G. F., 2s. 6d.; "The Idiot," 5s.; Anon. (Bedford), 2s. 6d.; A. C. (Crouch Hill), 1s.; "Chat," 4s.; "Uproarious," 2s. 6d.; "Esperanto" (Barrow-in-Furness), 5s.; C. H. G. (Canvey Island), £2; W. A. (Trowbridge), 10s.; "A Poor Widow in Dorset," 10s.; "Rex" (Somerset), £1; "Betty J." (W. Bridgford), 13s. 2d.; "Nell's Babs," 6d.; M. B. (Dukinfield), 2s. 6d.; "Hef Bee," 2s. 3d.; M. M. 5s.; A. A. (St. Neots), 1s.; J. D. (Mullion), 1s.; E. M. H. S., £1; "O," 1s.; J. H. 3s.; R. C. (Algburth), 5s.; "Teacher," 6s.; Mrs. A. M. M. (Cal.), 15s.; "Old Regular" (Cairo), 2s. 6d.; M. M. J., 2s. 6d.; W. E. D. (Holloway), 2s. 6d.; "Gunrags," 2s. 6d.; "A Wellwisher" (Wembley), 2s. 6d.; G. L., 2s.; W. K. (Port Talbot), 10s.; "An Old Sweat," 2s. 6d.; B. J. F. (Portsmouth), 1s.; "Gratitude" (Golder's Green), 2s. 6d.; W. G. T., 1s.; C. H. W., 5s.; T. B. 1s. 6d. "Phœnix," (Barry), 2s.; "Jaxzer," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. F. S. B. (Pretoria), 5s.; J. R. C. (Horsforth), 3s. 6d. and parcel; W. S., £1; C. B. H. (Isle of Wight), 2s.; 10s.; E. A. P. (Colombo), 2s. 6d.; J. N. (Edinburgh), 1s. 6d.; Mrs. A. C. (Loughgall), 4s.; Mrs. A. A. (India), £1; A. O. (Bordighera), £5.

(Further acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

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Apply Blue-jay at night
Easy Feet in the morning

No corn can resist Blue-jay. It is the scientific corn cure. It takes out the corn root and all—without pain or discomfort. A second treatment is rarely necessary.

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Money Scoots, too!

THE scooter is one of the most effective instruments for boot destruction yet invented. You can't stop the children scooting, but you can minimise its destructive effects by fitting Phillips' to their boots.

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Phillips RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

65

ARE YOU MAXALDING?

Some more testimony from men and women who are obtaining Health, Strength and more Life by MAXALDING.

A lady who wished to be cured of Indigestion writes as follows on March 21st, 1921: "I am glad to say I am very much better, the indigestion has quite gone."

An Army Officer says, after his second lesson: "My stomach trouble has practically gone, and I am feeling generally fitter."

His letter was written on March 21st, 1921.

A sufferer from Constipation, writing on March 7th, 1921, after his first lesson, says: "What little I have already done of your system has convinced me that it is the best to which I have been introduced."

A lady, aged 29, who wished to be cured of a dilated stomach, says, on March 3rd: "I am glad to say I am making quite satisfactory improvement. I have gained in strength, and my muscles are certainly much firmer. May I add that I am thoroughly enjoying the Course."

From a photo of a Maxalding Pupil, showing one of the movements for the permanent cure of constipation.

A pupil, troubled with a dilated heart, and who required increase of weight, wrote on February 20th, after first lesson: "In my own estimation the first lesson has made considerable alteration, particularly about my upper chest. I am beginning to see the presence of muscles where previously only hollows existed.

"I am quite satisfied with my progress, considering the short time that I have been your pupil."

The same pupil, after his second lesson, wrote on March 14th: "I may say that my progress still improves. I have already put on 6 lb. in weight, and I sincerely hope that I can put on another 16 or 20 lb. in the next few months."

A pupil, aged 44, suffering from Indigestion, Constipation, and Neurasthenia, writes on March 8th, as follows: "I wish to thank you for the exercises. I have not missed a morning relief since I commenced the lessons, and the Indigestion is much improved. I feel stronger and fitter than I have done for years."

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NATIONAL NEWS—"The Pick of the Pictures and All the News."

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as they are liable to be mislaid. *Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a fourpenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. FINANCIAL or LEGAL enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.

MRS. F. T. (London).—"So do you speak also now for fair dealing with the Germans"? Certainly. We'd like to go to Berlin and give them justice.

W. R. (Paisley).—Can't say whether or not "America has found a mean whereby future wars may be rendered impossible." Has it anything to do with gas?

A. S. (Nottingham).—"The Summer Time Act is bad and unnecessary." Depends as to which end of the day you prefer to live.

"EX-SERVICE MAN" wants to know "why British troops left Russia" What we should like to know is why they ever went there.

W. M. (Tottenham).—"Dr. John Bull was the first Gresham Professor of Music, and organist and composer to Queen Elizabeth." He had a softer job than ours.

"LANCASHIRE LAD" (Liverpool).—"One thing you have got. That's the proverbial Cockney presumption and cheek." Whereas you, of course, are afflicted with the modesty peculiar to your county.

"AN OLD READER" (Bungalore).—Strange that Japan, our ally, should flood India with matches bearing the portrait of Gandhi on the boxes. And a very bad portrait at that.

G. H. R. (Stepney).—"They talk about the Army, They talk about the Fleet, But not about the Service Man that walks about the street." We, probably, have talked more about that gentleman than anyone living.

J. A. B. (Battersea).—"I am a very busy man." Ditto, Brother Smut.

J. B. (St. Paul, Minn.).—"If you . . . wish to retire and want to dispose of your interest, confidentially, I can be of real service to you." Confidentially, there is nothing doing.

T. F. W. (Chatham).—We have no "unfortunate hostility to America." It is a certain section of America's unfortunate hostility to us that is the trouble.

"ANGLO-INDIAN" (Baghdad).—"What India wants is a few Dyers and a few Johnsons, a Viceroy with the spirit of Kitchener—and, last but not least, a plain citizen, or in other words, an Horatio Bottomley." Rule Britannia!

F. P. (Tonbridge).—"Why not put a tax on the people who have lived?" They rather deserve a medal for having lived through the taxes we have got.

L. C. M. (Bexley Heath).—"If taxation were reduced to a reasonable limit!" We fear you will have become a skilled harpist before then!

C. F. (Sheffield).—"Lloyd George himself is a Social Unit." We have heard many people say worse things about him than that.

J. L. (Ulster).—"Elizabeth is gone; Cromwell is gone; William is gone." And how are you feeling yourself?

A. J. C. (Glasgow).—"The Hun show in Scotland is being run by Englishmen." Then there cannot be much money in it!

C. M. (Westcliff).—"Every tobacconist would welcome this increased tax." But we fear the suggestion would end only in smoke.

T. B. (Elmer's End).—"I notice the miners' stoppage is not a strike." But they look astonishingly like twins!

"THREE EX-SERVICEMEN" (Westminster).—The attendant who ordered you off the grass in St. James's Park must have thought you were damaging his food.

J. P. C. (Marygate).—"We are now in the throes of Industrial Unrest." In other words, Labour is throeing its weight about.

J. P. C. (Perth, W. Australia).—"Oh, these fools; can't you stop them coming out here?" We should be fools to reason with fools.

"LIVEWIRE" (Spennymoor).—"I thought I saw an Editor, He had a haloed lunch, And he was advertising For a poet with a punch." If this is all you have to say, you're not one of the bunch.

"TERPISCHORE" (Liverpool).—"Will you not try to drive some horse-sense into the Council spoil-sports of Tonbridge?" When we find a horse which has any to spare for 'em.

G. M. (Kidderminster).—"May I plead for a living wage for land-workers?" We believe in a living wage for everybody; a dead 'un does nobody any good.

J. G. (Teddington).—If the Club require a woman as bill clerk they naturally want one of "ladylike appearance." What sort of appearance would you suggest?

PTE. J. S. (Dublin).—"A chap told me last night he backed Cornsack and lost everything except his military appearance." Not his character, we hope?

H. (Baltons).—"He made it his business to catch hold of me and kiss me." That sounds more like pleasure than business.

S. S. (Liverpool).—It seems rough on you, an ex-Service man, but the Wallasey Borough Council are within their legal rights in demanding a rent from hawkers for the use of the foreshore.

"AN ARMENIAN TOMMY" (India).—Sorry you've been thrown over by your girl in England. But you are well rid of her if she is so easily swayed by current slanders on British soldiers in India.

T. F. L. (Peterborough).—"Where is the legal and technical Advisory Napoleon or Scientific Society responsive to the outstanding challenging bugle call?" You are at liberty to search us.

"MERCHANT JACK" (Milford Haven).—"It is nearly time that something was done to regulate tobacco prices on board merchant ships. Some captains charge as much as 9s. 6d. a pound." We wish our tobacconist charged us only that.

"HIGHWAY" (Aden) complains that a policeman removed a drunken man from a front garden and then arrested him. He wouldn't be so sympathetic if he happened to live in the house in question.

J. E. T. (Old Headington). — Some small-holdings have been provided for ex-Service men by certain County authorities, but we are unable to say whether they have proved a financial success or not. We know a lot, but not everything.

O. E. R. (N. Wales).—Your "simplified spelling" is too complicated for us.

"PLAIN ENGLISH" (Devonshire).—"There is now a chance to help the overworked and much underpaid Barber." We have given our Tame Barber the tip.

MRS. D. G. (Canterbury).—"I am sick of seeing the stony faces of landladies when I mention my baby." Such landladies deserve to be "stony" in the financial sense of the word.

E. G. P. (Beeston) wants all Government Departments, Ministries and Local Authorities to publish detailed accounts, with the names of all who spent the money. If his proposal was adopted, half the nation would be in the printing trade—and working overtime!

E. D. (Bayswater) wants the Home Secretary's wings clipped. Cut Shortt in fact.

"SECRET" (Huddersfield).—The man having been found not guilty, the case is *chose jugée*.

M. (Colwyn).—"The curse of Sunday travelling." Tosh! Dean Swift said he always began his journeys on Sunday because he then had the prayers of the Church for all who travel by land or water.

"CHELTENHAM PATRIOT" (Cirencester).—Betting is not a sin in itself. It is, however, a folly in those who can't afford to lose.

A. O. S. (Leamington) writes a long screed about "the wonderful message of Field Marshal von Hindenburg, one of God's good men." One of the Devil's bad men, we should say.

R. W. T. (Chatteris).—"Enclosed is an advt. you can insert in your paper if you like." We don't like—not free, gratis, and for nothing.

E. M. H. (Reigate).—The treatment you got wasn't exactly courteous, but if we worried about things like that we should have died years ago.

R. D. (Brighton).—"The war has been a fine excuse for women to do men's work." And a fine excuse for some men to do no work.

E. M. (Dunoon).—Townspeople take "coast houses" for rest and change. They sometimes get their rest, but seldom return with their change.

N. L. (Brunswick Square).—"If each individual forgot himself in the needs of others!" Some couldn't remember to forget.

D. S. (Kingstown).—"Wishing you a happy Easter." Thanks, we had a topper.

D. C. (Charlton).—"Has it never occurred to you that there are good and bad Germans?" No. Kindly mention the good 'uns on a postcard.

J. T. (Grangemouth).—"A man should start work at the age of fifteen." First or second childhood?

"THE UNKNOWN" (Lington).—"Oh, do let us see the round faces of merry England once more." Hear, hear! Now they're mostly as long as a fiddle.

T. M. (London, S.W.).—If an item does not appear on one side of a balance sheet, try the other. Many an asset is a liability!

"REGULAR READER" (Co. Dublin).—"A witness in a case of collision between a motor lorry and a bull stated that the bull hit the lorry at the same time as the lorry hit the bull." An Irish bull.

A. S. M. (Swansea).—We like the Welsh compositor who talks about a levy on German "gods." They are certainly very cheap to-day—especially the War God the Chief Hun appealed to so often.

V. P. (Treorchy, Glam.).—When you find more than half the "situations vacant" advertisements are for girls, we don't wonder that you think that if men stand it they are the weaker sex.

N. H. L. (Newport, Fife) thinks ex-Service men should be exempted from income tax for three years. Is there a seconder? Don't all speak at once.

J. C. (New York).—"Such is my love for perfidious England." Let us know when you've got the hobnails out of your liver.

"BARBARA" (Custom House).—"It has always been a puzzle to me why footballers wear long hair." Presumably to indicate which way the wind is blowing.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

OVER

2,000,000

"JOHN BULL" PENS

HAVE NOW BEEN SUPPLIED.

HAVE YOU HAD YOURS YET?

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED.

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REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

ANYONE with taste for lettering can earn £10 weekly; new profession, with unlimited scope; rapid tuition; low fees.—Write Gordon Service, 28, Bristol.

£8 to £10 per week can be easily earned for a small outlay of 10/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

CYCLISTS, ECONOMISE on everything you purchase. Start right. Drop a postcard straightaway for your copy of our Monster 144 page "Key to Wise Cycling" Book. Biggest and best catalogue yet issued. Literally packed with Record Bargains in Cycles, Tyres and Accessories. Prices will delight you. In your own interests, get the book. Though quite free, it's a real pocket-saver. Write now, Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham.

SUITS, overcoats turned successfully. Descriptive booklet and price list. Write the Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J. B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4. Established 1908.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and advice to beginners, 2d. stamp.—S. & J. Ireland, Ltd., Dept. S, 69A, Market St., Manchester.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 60 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

ARE YOU LONELY?—Do you want friends? If so, send 2d. for "THE LINK" (not matrimonial).—LINK, 3, Wine Office Court, E.C.

JUMPER WOOL.—Beautiful quality, 30 lovely shades, 10/- per lb.—Send for shade card.—Caledonia Hosiery Co., (Dept. J.B.), Bradford.

SERGES.—All Wool, Indigo, lovely quality, 6/9 to 15/9 per yard. Patterns free.—Caledonia Hosiery Co. (Dept. 615) Bradford

MERCERISED Jumper Thread, best quality, looks and feels like pure silk, large hank, 4/6 prepaid, post free.—Embroidery, 6, Bouverie Place, Folkestone.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Unskilled men and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, hospital orderlies, etc. Ages, 18 to 38 ex-Service men and 18 to 28 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 2/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Call or write, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2, or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham, or 296, Bath St., Glasgow, or 11, St. Anne's St., Liverpool.

WE BUY ANYTHING.—Cash by return post for parcels sent. Carriage refunded.—O. C. T., 9, Davis Mansions, Aldgate, E.1. Avenue 8460.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME.—You can earn £6 a week by selling boots on commission. This is not a catch. We offer most generous pay because we are determined to force up sales.—Write at once to Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

WHY SUFFER with abscesses, boils, bad breasts, poisoned wounds, when "Bate's Salve" will extract all poisonous matter and quickly heal. 9d. and 1/9 Chemists, or Bates & Co., Sidmouth St., London, W.C.1. Est 100 years.

PEACH'S CURTAINS.—Send for Price List. Dependable values. Lace Curtains, Muslins, Colornets for Casements, Linens, Hosiery.—S. Peach and Sons, 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

SCOTCH SEED POTATOES *Prices reduced.*

Duke of York, Midlothian Early, Express, Kerrs Pink, Ally, Gt. Scot, British Queen, Golden Wonder, etc. Catalogue free of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. TILLIE WRYTH & CO., 13 Melbourne Place, Gen. IV. Bridge, Edinburgh. Established 1837.

WORSTED and TWEED Suit Lengths at to-day's reduced prices. PATTERNS FREE. The Worsted Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 10) 81, Exchange, Huddersfield.

Read the special announcement on the front cover.

Union Fruit and Citrus Farms, Ltd.

War on Skin Disorders.

Waged by new Aseptic Methods.

Germolene—Soothes at a touch.

OFFERED FREE TO THE PUBLIC.

Germolene has declared war on skin disorders, and in the battle it is now waging it is bound to win because no germ which gives rise to such troubles as eczema, psoriasis, ringworm, rashes, piles, and pimples can withstand it. It is aseptic—it does not merely kill germs but excludes them, and it does so in a bland and kindly way, having a soothing influence in the case of all pain, itching, and irritation. Wounds, bad legs, sores, burns and scalds are also soothed and healed by Germolene.

You may test Germolene free of all cost if you will send a postcard for a post-paid sample tin to the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester. You will also receive an interesting book giving important particulars relating to the cure of skin diseases. Germolene costs 1s. 3d. and 3s. at chemists.

£1,600,000

has been paid to our policy-holders, a striking argument for Life Assurance. Have you made provision to secure future benefits for yourself or your dependents? If not, send a postcard to-day for our Prospectus.

THE CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO., Ltd.

6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C.2.

FACTORY TO RIDER

Carriage Paid. Fifteen Days' Free Trial. LOWEST. EASY PAYMENT TERMS. CASH PRICE. Prompt Delivery. Second-hand Cycles CHEAP. Accessories at popular Prices. Write for Free List and Special Offer of Sample Bicycle.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Ltd. Dept. B 657, BIRMINGHAM. BRADFORD. LONDON.

The surest and quickest remedy for Catarrh, ordinary Colds and Asthmatic troubles.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

The standard remedy for over 50 years.

AT ALL CHEMISTS 4s. 3d. a tin

Write for FREE PATTERNS

of the following

BARRY Specialities.

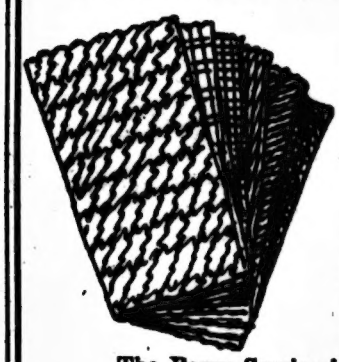
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.

A 3-guinea All-Wool Guaranteed Sports Coat to measure for 30/-

A 6-guinea All-Wool Blue Serge Suit for £3 10 0 to measure (Bradford Corporation Certificate), Indigo dyed, London shrunk.

A 4-guinea Suit for £2 10 0 to measure in our famous Tweed Suitings.

A postcard will bring the patterns by return. Tweeds, Cheviots, Vicunas, Serges, Homespun, for your quiet consideration. A testimonial booklet unequalled by any other firm accompanies the patterns.



OUR SELF-MEASUREMENT FORM

is infallible, and we guarantee to fit you perfectly—otherwise we could not give our unqualified guarantee. All orders are despatched without fail within 7 days from receipt of order, entirely at our risk.

CALL OR WRITE.

If calling, one of our cutters (not salesman) is at your service. Neither do we press you to spend more than originally intended.

The Barry Service is Unique in Tailoring.

S. A. BARRY & CO.

Exclusive Measure Tailors,

(Dept. J.B) 16, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1

The "SARTOR" Offer

How Long it Will Last—Date Fixed

OUR offer to supply the famous Sartor Raincoat for a limited period at 25/6, carriage paid, has attracted very much attention. The Sartor is known to be the best Raincoat in the world. It is the fashion—it is established.

How long will it be possible to supply it at the amazingly low price of 25/6? We have examined our stocks and made a careful estimate of the still rapidly growing public demand, and we are able to-day to make a definite promise. **Until the Whitsuntide Holidays the price will not be raised.**

25/6 Carriage Paid.

All Orders will be despatched in strict rotation

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made in many styles and shades for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths. Every Sartor is fully lined with a smart check material, and equal in fit, style, and quality to any Raincoat sold in shops at double the price. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded in full. WRITE TO-DAY for FREE PATTERNS and STYLE BOOK.

SEND NO MONEY before you are convinced that such high value as SARTOR value cannot be obtained elsewhere.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO., (Dept. J.) 55, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

NORWAY.

PLEASURE CRUISES

VISITING FINEST FJORDS, by s.s. "ORMUZ," 14,167 tons.

of the

ORIENT LINE.

Sailings—June 18th; July 2nd, 16th, and 30th; August 12th and 27th.

13 DAYS for 25 GUINEAS and upwards.

SINGLE-BERTH CABINS. CABINS DE LUXE.

MANAGERS—ANDERSON, GREEN & Co.(Ltd.). Head Office: 5, Fenchurch-avenue, London, E.C.3. Branch Offices: 14, Cockspur-street, S.W.1; and No. 1, Australia House, Strand.

"SNEEZING

Is Nature's danger signal, it means *infection!* Apply Nostroline Nasal Specific inside your nostrils; it will kill the germs of colds or influenza, and soothe and clear the nasal passage.

Of all Chemists, 1/3 & 2/-, or send 1/5 for Sample to MATTHEWS LABORATORIES, CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

NOSTROLINE

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

'BULLETS' BIG THREE!

2nd PRIZE £200

FIRST PRIZE £1,000

3rd PRIZE £100

10 Prizes of £5 | 1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6 | 2,000 POPULAR NOVELS | 3,000 TARGET PRIZES | 50 Prizes of 10/- | 10 Prizes of £2-10- | 200 Prizes of 5/-

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First chose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give TWO, THREE or FOUR words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any ONE of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example: Fair Fight. Bullet.—For Seat in Parliament. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 409.

LLOYD GEORGE	MY POCKET	HOW TO COLLECT INDEMNITY	TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR
WRAPPED IN THOUGHT	NEAR THE MARK	GERMAN CUSTOMS	FINAL FIGURE
WON'T DO FOR ME	AS BEFORE	WRANGLING	WHAT A BEAUTY
WEDDING MARCH	FOOLED AGAIN	LAUGHTER AND TEARS	TRYING DOWNERS
STATE OF ENGLAND	NOT MUCH LEFT	SHAMMING	SPOT CASH
ENOUGH	BIG HANDFUL	TAKE WARNING	GAME OF CHAR
HOT AND COLD	WOMAN OF TO-DAY	WHERE THERE'S A WILL	DEAR LIFE
PARIS FASHIONS	MOTHER AND FATHER	DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT	PERFECT GENTLEMAN
HAVING A FLING	THE LITTLE ONES	SOCIALISM	THE NEXT TAX
POPULAR FANCY	MAKES ME SICK	EVERYBODY'S FAVOURITE	ONE OF THE BEST

Closing Date, Thursday, April 21st.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(409) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____

Address _____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, April 21st.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(409) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____

Address _____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 409, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, April 21st.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(409) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____

Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, April 21st.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(409) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____

Address _____

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be multiplied.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 407th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

Mr. G. J. CARTWRIGHT, 8, Merlin Street, Johnstown, Wrexham
Example:—Underbleacher.
Bullet:—Strike Wave Ruling Britannia.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. A. SINCLAIR, 3, Park Mansions, Leominster.
Example:—Coal's Out.
Bullet:—Winner We've "Got To."
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. E. JAMES, 18, Charlotte Gardens, London, W.5.
Example:—Peace Conference.
Bullet:—So Everybody "Dresses Up."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. Dilley, 323, Stockport Rd. Longsight, Manchester: The Uttermost Farthing—Grown Into "Bad Penny."
Mr. W. S. Sussman, 7, Rose St., Tunbridge, Kent: Nobody Welcomes—Encores In Strike Programme.
Mr. A. E. Blackborne, Kirton, Boston, Lincs.: Coats Off—Depends Who's "Taking On."
Mrs. E. Summerfield, 9, The Weston, Manor Park, E.: Once Upon A Time—Even Bicycle Considered "Fast."
Mr. M. Morgans, Brynhyfryd, Penthenry, nr. Llanelly: Keeping Baby Quiet—"In Place" Of Amusement.
Corporal T. Hale, 82, Felix Rd., Stapleton, Bristol: Undesirable—Returns Quicker Than Trade.
Mr. H. A. Shaw, 123, Montague Rd., Leytonstone: Bad Day's Work—Isn't Why Worker's Dissatisfied.
Mr. G. H. Weaver, 31, Devonshire Road, Palmer's Green, N.13.: What Tommy Fought For—Somebody Called Him Hero.
Mr. A. Macandrew, 532, Gt. Western Road, Aberdeen, N.B.: Daily Grind—Turns Labour's Nose Up.
Mr. R. Lynes, 10, Hill Street, Dundee: Too Cheap—Punishment, Invites Another War.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. J. D. Macrae, The Manse, Edderton: The Uttermost Farthing—Lies Under "Bottom Dollar."
Mr. R. Froggatt, Bleathwood, Tenbury Wells, Worcs.: Good And True—Seldom Reasons For Strike.
Mr. E. Barton, "Homestead," Law St., W. Bromwich: Turning Red—Hot Country—With Houses.
Mr. H. A. Shaw, 123, Montague Road, Leytonstone: Way Things Are Going—Past Britain's Door Apparently.
Miss N. Chapman, 42, Fish St., Redbourn, St. Albans: Voice Of Reason—Pronounces Bolshevism's Death Sentence.
Mr. J. Currie, 182, Worsley, Rd., Winton, Manchester: All My Eye—Expecting Public Closing Theirs.
Mrs. Greyson, 78, Wickham St., Delce, Rochester, Kent: Healthy Sign—Revolution—In Russian Fighting.
Mr. E. Reeves, c.o. 24, Rutland Ter., Park Lane, Leeds. Odds Against—Another War, Shortening Considerably.
Mr. J. Ward, 6, Belle Vale Road, Gateacre, Liverpool: Odds Against—League Becoming "A Power."
Mr. F. Normington, 51, Smiddles Lane, Bradford: What Tommy Fought For—Looks Like Another Country.

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 407 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Office of "John Bull."

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOUSE, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this great scheme FREE INSURANCE AGAINST [illegible] to the value of [illegible] is provided for you.

This wonderful scheme, by means of a small deduction [illegible] from your income, makes it possible for you to [illegible]

[illegible]

Write to-day for illustrations, prospectus and particulars of our plan, and state your [illegible] "John Bull Insurance" or "John Bull Fire," Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and we will forward you full details, free of charge.

A separate application must be filled up in respect of each [illegible]

This offer applies only to persons residing in and [illegible] Kingdom, Great Britain, Ireland, Isle of Man, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published [illegible]

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Injuries to [illegible] of Head by Fire up to .. £200

In case of Death directly due to Fire, to Insured Member's [illegible] £200

For the Loss of Two Limbs or Sight of Both Eyes .. £200

For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye .. £100

Medical Fees for Injuries not specified above, that [illegible] £10

In the event of a Temporary Total Disability [illegible] up to 52 weeks .. £1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Completed by Newsagent

To.....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

April 16, 1921.

You must write this Registration Form, which will be found [illegible] to John Bull Insurance Dept. 16, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
John Bull Insurance Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this Insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

April 16, 1921.

To ensure qualified for the benefits, readers must [illegible] to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

CLOSES THIS WEEK!—*World's Record Football Offer!*—**CLOSES THIS WEEK!**

£2,000 for ONLY TEN RESULTS

MUST BE WON! TWO THOUSAND POUNDS For a Correct or Nearest Correct Forecast of ONLY TEN RESULTS!

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons are not published in various other papers. If you want to win the £2,000 prize

YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS PAPER.

THE sum of £2,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £2,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £2,000 **MUST BE WON.** We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £2,000 (two thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £2,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £2,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than April 21st, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw" **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 22, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

CLOSING DATE, THURSDAY, APRIL 21st.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, APRIL 23rd.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Everton	v.	Burnley			
Arsenal	v.	Newcastle United			
Derby County	v.	Aston Villa			
Bolton Wan.	v.	Liverpool			
Fulham	v.	South Shields			
Sheffield W.	v.	Bury			
Stoke	v.	Bristol City			
Brentford	v.	Merthyr Town			
Brighton & H.A.	v.	Watford			
Queen's P. R.	v.	Swindon			

☞ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(22) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

PEOPLE "ALL NERVES."

What to Do, and What Not to Do.

The sort of thing specialists speak of as nervous debility is the run-down condition caused by overwork and the many anxieties of to-day. The sufferers find themselves tired, morose, and low-spirited, and unable to keep their minds on anything. Any sudden noise hurts like a blow. They are full of groundless fears, and cannot sleep at night. In addition, the hands tremble, the legs feel as if they will give way following a long walk or any exertion, and the mind is greatly perturbed by the most trivial incidents.

Doctoring the nerves with poisonous sedatives is a terrible mistake. The only real nerve tonic is a good supply of new rich blood. Therefore, the treatment for neurasthenia, nervousness, and run-down health is Dr. Williams' pink pills, which make rich red blood. The revived appetite, improved spirits and new strength which come after a course of these pills will delight every sufferer.

If you are a sufferer from any of the symptoms described above, do not delay, but begin a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills. Of dealers, or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1.

FREE.—A free book, "The Nerves and Their Needs," will be sent to you if you send a postcard request for a copy to Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1.—ADVT.

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Frieze, Ulsterette, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogue of Footwear, Wool Shawls, Drapery, Leather and Outdoor Clothing. Sheffield Cutlery, Ornamentalware and Sweets, Tea and Biscuit Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino, Pottery & Earthenware, etc. Grand value throughout. EASY TERMS

FREE

TO ALL WHO FILL IN COMPETITION COUPONS.

The "KUPON" Pen is specially made to write on Coupon paper. It does not spurt or blot, and with the special Duct attachment you can write for 15 minutes with one dip in the ink. Can be fitted into any penholder, and turns any ordinary pen into a Fountain Pen. They are sold at 6d. per set (pen, nib and duct), or 3 sets for 1/- Send Postcard for Free Sample.

Address—**KUPON PEN COMPANY, 2, Wine Office Court, Fleet St., London, E.C.4.**

FAMILIAR PACKAGES.

WINNERS OF No. 11 COMPETITION.

COSMOS:
Mr. H. B. WIDDOM, 291, Coldharbour Lane, S.W.9

NESTLE'S:
Mr. A. R. WILLIAMSON, Lee.

CLARNICO:
Mrs. E. F. SWAINSTON, Blackheath.

EUCRYL:
Mr. C. WEST, Ipswich.

BOVRIL:
Mrs. MARY A. SCOTT, Dundee.

CASSO:
Mr. FRANK RIDLER, Cobham, Surrey.

DRI-FED:
Mr. FRED RATCLIFFE, Co. Durham.

BRITO:
Mr. W. F. MOORHOUSE, Wallasey, Cheshire.

KIWI:
Mr. WILLIAM MAY, Llanelly, South Wales.

CREAMOLA:
Mrs. E. A. MANN, Dulwich Village, S.E.21.

WINNER RECORDS:
Mr. A. E. LONG, Brighton.

IDRAL MILK:
ERIC E. LEMON, Clapham Common.

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM:
Mr. E. HODGE, Hither Green Lane, S.E.13.

TURNWRIGHT'S:
Miss N. M. HARTNELL, Taunton.

ANZORA:
Mr. F. G. HARRIS, Portsmouth.

MACKINTOSH'S:
Mr. N. B. COHEN, Loughborough Park, S.W.9.

DRUMMER DYES.
Mr. CHAMBERS, Mid-Higham, nr. Rochester.

FOX BOOT LACES.
Mr. WILLIAM BARRETT, Staplemead, Frome.

Insure your health under the best policy—CHASTITY

THIS is the policy of the N.C.G.V.D. Free information and literature can be obtained (in strict confidence and in a plain cover) from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, at 344, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Great Slump in Cotton Goods!

SHEETS 12/6 PAIR

Less than makers' price. **50,000 Pairs of Real Lancashire-made Treble woven fine Twill Sheets,** extra large, full double-bed size (70 by 90). All new and direct from the Mills. Drapers' Price, 19/6 pair. Our Warehouse Price, **12/6** pair (or 2 pairs for 24/-). All carriage paid.

HARRILL'S STORES,

(Dept. S.21),

Stretford Road, MANCHESTER.

Absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

20/- RAINCOATS

and MACS.

Lady's Stylish **RAINCOAT** of high-grade Gabardine Cloth, well tailored and finished in latest Style. 20/- carr. paid. Gents, 25/- including good check lining.

Lady's or Gent's **MACKINTOSH** Finest quality material. Splendid cut and finish. Guaranteed absolutely waterproof. 20/- carr. pd. Money back guarantee. Cash with order. State length, chest, and under-arm measurements.

Write for Style Book and Patterns, post free.

BERKELEY WEATHERPROOF CO. (Dept. A.)

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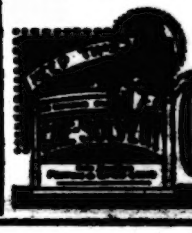

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It is not the Liver It is INDIGESTION

IN STOMACH AND BOWEL.

CICFA—DIGESTION

When you are travelling, visiting or eating away from home, it is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion which causes that troublesome CONSTIPATION. CICFA removes all that trouble because CICFA restores Digestion.

HERE IS THE REASON.

You have a Liver. You think it is affected. The chances are 10 to 1 that your Liver itself is perfectly sound, but its action is being upset by frequently dosing it with purgatives, etc., and as a consequence your food is not digesting, but fermenting, and creating gases.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

GASES in STOMACH with eructations.
Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.
TONGUE coated white all over.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.
EATING disliked. Sense Nausea.
PAINS darting through Chest. Pressing Pain behind left Shoulder Blade.

GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.
Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.
ACIDITY coming first and Fermentation.
TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
EATING disliked or loathed, sliminess and bad taste in mouth.
PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION.

As it is rolled down the Bowel, the Starchy part, like bread, potatoes, beans, etc., is formed into little hard dry masses or "Starch Balls," which block the passage, and you have Constipation, also a defective Bile Circulation. Fermentation continues, and acids and impurities from the undigested food are absorbed through the wall of the Bowel into the Blood and poured on into the Liver. Though your Liver may be quite healthy, it is soon overworked and giving you troublesome symptoms; therefore your symptoms are not due to an affected Liver, but to those acids and impurities which are formed by Indigestion in the Bowel and carried on to the Liver.

Your blood becomes impure and more acid, affecting your joints and deep muscles, causing Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica.

It is, therefore, useless to treat the Rheumatism, the Lumbago the Sciatica, or the Liver. They are not at fault. The fault lies in the Bowel Indigestion. You must remove that Indigestion by restoring Digestion.

Probably you suffer also from Acid Dyspepsia.

Whether you have Acid Dyspepsia or some other form of Stomach Indigestion, it should receive immediate attention, because each stage of Digestion affects each succeeding stage, so that the upsetting of digestion in one portion of the tract quickly affects digestion in other portions. Ordinary Indigestion remedies, such as Pepsin, Bismuth, Soda, Rhubarb, etc., cannot therefore be expected to cure you, for at best they can only help in local spots, while any Remedy which can Cure must be able to correct the errors of Digestion wherever they are occurring throughout the whole alimentary tract.

Cicfa can do this, because Cicfa restores Digestion at every point along the whole alimentary tract.

Cicfa ensures complete digestion of all the Albuminous food in th Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel, corrects the Bile Circulation, prevents fermentation and the formation of "Starch Balls," so that all the nourishment is absorbed into the blood, the refuse is normal, and there can be no Constipation. Cicfa, in fact, ensures the formation of such Digestive Ferments as Nature requires.

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8th Feb., 1919.

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(Signed) "G."

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John Bull, 16.4.21.

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